

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



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FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1846.

[SIXPENCE.

COMMERCE AND PEACE.

WHILE the Premier's plan is undergoing examination among the constituencies, and before it is submitted to the searching debate it will raise in both branches of the Legislature, it may not be amiss to consider briefly what may be its probable effects on those foreign countries with which we have the most extensive intercourse. Anything that affects the commerce of England has an immediate and direct action on that of the whole world. It is impossible to exaggerate the extent of the disasters that a gradual decay or sudden stoppage of the great demand in England for foreign produce would occasion. Not single establishments, not houses and firms, not even a few cities and towns would go to ruin, but whole countries, races, and nations would have to trace to that diminution their "decline and fall." The consumption of one article of luxury, port wine, alone, in this country constitutes the chief trade of Portugal, and the cessation of that demand would plunge that country into extreme difficulties, in which all classes would suffer. France is more self-sustained, and her commerce has at once a more independent existence and a wider range; but the trade with England is an immense item in it. America is indebted to our demand for her cotton for the prosperity, or rather the existence, of her Southern States. We acknowledge the benefit to be mutual, and that the looms of Manchester would stand still if that supply were stopped, and a frightful amount of human suffering would be

created. But in time a remedy for the evil would be found: we, too, have tropical possessions, wealth, and energy, and the plains of India might become the source of supply for this essential material.

The North of Europe derives a great portion of the amount of wealth it possesses, from its Timber Trade: scarcely a clime or country can be named but feels the effects of that mighty enterprise of which England is the seat. Their produce flows to her as to a centre—from the action of principles as certain and unvarying in their operation as the laws of Nature itself—there to be wrought by her skill into forms that multiply its value, and in those forms to be sent forth again for the use of the world at large. We are becoming the workshop of the world, and feed ourselves by clothing the universe, or manufacturing for it in some shape or other: we are the depot to which nations in a less advanced stage send their raw material to be made up; and Steam, Iron, Coal, Railways, and the skill that has known how to apply our natural powers, and create others, form our tools and stock-in-trade. Such a weaving, forging, clattering, busy hive of men was never collected on the Earth's surface as that which peoples this nook and corner of the world, England, at the present day.

What we do, therefore, must have a reflex action on the rest of the world, and the present change will not be without its effect upon other nations; two of them, France and America, are and

have been the greatest sources of uneasiness to us; in America, territorial questions have for half a century been among the " vexed" ones which statesmen in both countries have had to decide, not always without unpleasant feelings being excited, and speech and writing of a description the reverse of amicable; and never did the hostile sentiments which such questions excite prevail more strongly than at the present moment. France, and, unfortunately, England also, has inherited the traditional animosity of ages, created and carried down for centuries by frequent wars and the deadliest public and private injuries one people can inflict on another. The efforts of able statesmen in both countries have hitherto preserved peace between them, but it is held, we fear, by a frail tenure; and, however averse England might be to a war, if attacked she has no alternative but to strike in self-defence; the most peaceably disposed may be forced into a quarrel. It is no slight proof that national feelings and jealousies do not guide us in making our commercial changes, when it can be proved that our present relaxations will have a favourable effect on the commerce, and consequently the prosperity, of both those countries, from one of which we now hear the language of the most violent enmity—from the other, the words of friendship and amity are never expected, either from the mass of its people or the organs which represent them. Henceforth, whenever scarcity impends over England, it will probably be from America that the greatest supply



PROCESSION OF THE CHINESE COMMISSIONER AT HONG KONG.—FROM A SKETCH BY A CORRESPONDENT AT VICTORIA.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

of food will be derived, for she has great facilities of inland communication by river and railway, which the less advanced agricultural countries of the old world, Poland and the south of Russia, have not. We cannot think but this must have some effect in moderating that insane spirit of jealousy which paints England as the great usurper and absorber of all the wealth and territory of all nations. America threatens war, and we reply by throwing open to her increased opportunities of cultivating the pursuits of peace: the thrust of the Sword is parried with the Olive branch!

France, too, cannot but be benefitted largely by the new Tariff; the decrease in the duties on silks and brandies will cause a larger consumption of both. We may be told that the change would never have been made if it would not benefit ourselves: this is true enough, but how much of the past commercial legislation of the world has been framed with the direct intention of injuring others without procuring that self-advantage? There is some merit in being the first to depart from this unwise system. It never succeeded. Let any country, by a high prohibitory duty exclude any article its people wish to buy, and the trade that instant becomes contraband. The Berlin Decrees did not check the trade of England with the Continent, as they were meant to do—they merely made it contraband. We have seen this activity of the smuggler derived as only showing the weakness and neglect of the laws and Government, but, look at Spain! There the highest duties and the most stringent Custom-house code have exactly secured this result, that nineteen Spaniards out of twenty wear nothing but foreign manufactures, that the revenue is annihilated, the people impoverished, and the smuggler enriched; every body suffers by the folly and absurdity of the system except those who violate it. Silks and brandies were the great staples of our contraband traffic; the high duties on them were no protection to the British weaver or distiller, and the lessening them will throw the trade into more legitimate channels. It is to be hoped that in France, too, the influence of commerce and increased intercourse will evoke a larger and more generous manifestation of the spirit of peace. The change shows that we are not really hostile to the best interests of that country; may it be so regarded: and we cannot avoid expressing a confident hope that an increased motive to preserve "friendly relations" between the great nations of the world, will be among the best effects of the present tendencies of Commercial Legislation.

GRAND STATE PROCESSION AT HONG-KONG.

The town of Victoria, in Hong-Kong, has just been a scene of great festivity, and pageant splendour, on the occasion of the British authorities entertaining the High Imperial Commissioner Keying. The details of this State Visit fill five columns of the *China Mail*, the official organ of all Government notifications at Hong-Kong; and which, on this day (November 27, 1845), was reprinted: so that on the office at Victoria might be seen inscribed "Second Edition—The High Imperial Commissioner Keying's Visit;" Just as the fate of Ministries is announced in Fleet-street or the Strand. We have only space for the leading details from the *China Mail*:

"On Thursday, the 20th, about sunset, the *Vixen* steamer arrived with the High Imperial Commissioner Keying and suite, accompanied by the Hon. Major Caine, Chief Magistrate; A. W. Elmslie, Esq., Secretary to the Superintendent of Trade; and the Chinese Colonial Secretary, the Rev. Charles Gutzlaff, who had been deputed to proceed to Canton for the purpose. A considerable number of the inhabitants and a crowd of Chinese were in waiting at the Commissariat, to witness the landing, which took place under the British salute of a Minister Plenipotentiary. His Excellency was received by the Commandant, who, along with the Aides-de-Camp of the Governor and General, conducted him to the spacious residence in the Queen's-road, which Messrs. D. and M. Rustonjee had handsomely placed at the free disposal of Government for the purpose.

"As the barge approached the wharf, the Chinese band "poured around a torrent of shrill sounds," and, on Keying's stepping on shore, three gigantic crackers were fired off. Having seated himself in his chair, an attendant with a brush next dusted the soles of his immense shoes, and the materials of a procession, composed of English, Chinese, and Indians, proceeded along the road, producing a most picturesque effect. Near the head of the crowd was a Chinese band, making, like that of *Chrononhotonthologos*, "rough music," followed by a parcel of boys fluttering little banners.

Our Correspondent gives the Order of the Procession, with official minuteness; premising, "you may think the characters represented to be flights of imagination; but, I assure you they are copied from life; the only fault is in the number, as the High Commissioner was attended, in his visit to Hong-Kong, by at least 200 followers, making a procession a quarter of a mile long.

Two Gongs.

The Imperial Dragons, two and two, carrying long Peacock's Feathers and Standards. First Detachment of the Band.

First Detachment of Placards: bearing appropriate Mottoes in Chinese, addressed to the By-standers—written in Gold on Red Boards.

Two more Gongs, and the Captain of the Guard (White Button), mounted on a grey Pony, followed by his Army.

The State Executioners, with Conic Hats, and Insignia of Office—Whips and Axes.

KEYING, IMPERIAL HIGH COMMISSIONER, Governor of Two Quang, Commander-in-Chief, Privy Councillor, and Member of the Royal Family (a Red Button and Peacock's Feather); in his State Chair, carried by Eight Bearers, and surrounded by White Crystal and Brass Buttons.

The Captain of the Raven's Feathers, and Mr. Gutzlaff, the Interpreter.

PONY-BOY, (a Red Button of the Peacock's Feather); carried by Eight Bearers.

THE COMMISSIONER OF THE GRAIN DEPARTMENT, (a Blue Button); in his State Chair, carried by Four Bearers.

The Man that married the Emperor's Daughter (a Blue Button); in his State Chair, carried by Four Bearers.

The Prefect of Quantung,

(a Blue Button); in his State Chair, and Four Bearers.

A number of Chairs, with Mandarins of Importance.

The Chinese Inhabitants of the City closed the Procession.

We return to the *China Mail*:

In front of the mat shed, which we still dignify by the name of Church, a number of ladies seated on couches attracted the special regard of the Minister. As he approached his residence, a detachment of the 42nd N. I. contrived to make the way comparatively clear; and at the door he was received by Captain Bruce, Assistant Adjutant General.

The next forenoon, the Governor (Sir John Davis, known by his excellent works descriptive of China), accompanied by the Major-General and military staff, called upon Keying, who received his visitors with his accustomed graceful urbanity, embracing his Excellency and the General. Being a visit of compliment, Keying, when the company rose, conducted the Governor to the outer door, and took leave.

In the afternoon, the Chinese returned the visit in state, and afterwards accompanied the Governor to witness a review of the troops, whom they found drawn up in line in the Queen's Road. Keying went down the line in his chair, each regiment presenting arms to him as he arrived in front of its centre. The Chinese seemed much interested in the marches and counter-marches, and frequently asked questions about the purpose of the various evolutions. Before returning to their chairs, on the suggestion of the Major-General, they proceeded to the esplanade to witness the artillery unlimber, limber, and fire their guns.

In the evening, Keying and the more distinguished members of his suite dined at the Governor's, where they met the General, Admiral, and heads of departments. Afterwards, there was a dance; but Keying, feeling fatigued with the day's exertions, retired early, and was, as usual, accompanied to his chair by his host.

During the forenoon of the day following, his Excellency honoured Mr. Gutzlaff with a call; in the afternoon a long conference, which lasted upwards of two hours was held between the Governor and Imperial Commissioner; and when it broke up they proceeded together to inspect the new military hospital. In the evening, the Chinese dined on board the *Agincourt*, which they had visited in the morning. The ship, profusely decorated with flags, was illuminated from stem to stern, and when the Royal salute was fired, the effect, as seen from the shore, was magnificent. The deck, covered with awnings, formed a splendid ball-room, and the Mandarins, greatly struck with this union of power and refinement, declared that a hundred years would not suffice to produce anything like it in China.

Next morning, the Minister and some of the Mandarins made an excursion round the island in the *Philo* steamer, accompanied by the Governor and the Admiral. The sea being a little rough, Keying felt sick, but the weather, on the whole, was fine, and he expressed himself much gratified with the cruise.

In the evening the Imperial Commissioner partook of the well-known and hearty hospitality of the Major-General. A guard of honour, consisting of the Light Company of the Royal Irish in full dress, accompanied by the band and regimental colour, was drawn up facing the Major-General's residence, a little before six o'clock. The effect of the martial appearance of the guard, was not a little heightened by innumerable flambeaux blazing in front of the house.

The party at dinner was limited to sixteen. The dining room was decorated with the colours of the Royal Irish and 42nd Madras N.I. In the centre was placed the Imperial standard of China, waving beside the banner of England. Over the doorways were hung appropriate Chinese mottoes on crimson silk, expressive of the good understanding existing between the two nations; this being in accordance with Chinese custom.

Only two toasts were drank during the evening.

"The Queen of England and the Emperor of China, and may the happy relations subsisting between the two countries be productive of increased commerce and prosperity to both."

"The health of Keying, the enlightened statesman, and who, alike the friend of England and of China, has taught us to respect him as much for his political talents, as we value him for his social qualities."

Keying listened with great attention, and seemed anxious to have every sentence translated fully as the General went along. Keying replied with great grace and readiness, to the effect that, "though his talents had been greatly

overrated, the General had only done justice to his sincerity, for he could assure him, on the faith of a Tartar Soldier, while he had any voice in the affairs of China, the peace and prosperity of both our countries would be always the objects nearest to his heart."

Nothing could exceed the affability and good humour of Keying, accompanied by the highest tact and good breeding. He was jovial at dinner, but without excess; and after having volunteered a Mantchow Tartar song, which he gave with great spirit, the company adjourned to the drawing-room, where a party, consisting of the ladies of the garrison, with most of the naval and military officers, and civil residents, had assembled. Keying went the round of the room with the utmost blandness, offering his hand to each of the ladies, and distinguishing one or two of them by little presents of purses or rosaries.

Some instances of the urbanity of the well-bred Tartar are then related: as, his kindness to a little girl, whom he took upon his knee and caressed, placing an ornament about her neck. A married lady who was sitting near him, attracted a good deal of his attention; and, having desired one of his attendants to bring him a silk handkerchief, he presented it to her, and begged he might retain her own for exchange for it. The lady was momentarily embarrassed; and Keying seeing this, said "he hoped he had done nothing contrary to our usages of propriety"—an apology which was immediately appreciated and understood.

On the fourth day, Keying gave the return dinner, a sumptuous entertainment in the Chinese fashion; the host receiving the Governor, and conducting him to a seat in the centre of the room—the rest of the company sitting in arm-chairs formally placed on either side, with a small table between each two. The half-hour before dinner, proverbially dull and trying to the patience in Europe, is in China relieved by the sedulous attentions of the entertainers, and by refreshments of the finest tea, which are offered to each guest in little cups; what with us is the saucer being made to perform the more useful office of a cover to preserve the aroma.

The Dinner, our Correspondent says, was given in a room 100 feet by 50ft. covered with red cloth, and lighted by twenty very handsome Chinese lanterns; there were forty guests, and the banquet lasted from six till ten o'clock, during which time there was a ceaseless succession of dishes. Keying paid great attention to his guests, and proposed several toasts and sentiments; and there was no lack of champagne and cherry-brandy.

The *méme* of this dinner is described, in the *China Mail*, as differing in several respects from the descriptions of Du Halde, Father Bouvet, and other more modern writers; and, instead of a small table for each guest, there was, as we have said, only a single large one in the English fashion for the whole company; and except such a general invitation to be seated as might have passed unnoticed in Europe, there were none of the ceremonious bows to individuals which Father Bouvet speaks of.

We have not room for all the details: there were chopsticks laid; but, the Mandarins occasionally used the fork and spoon; at the left hand was a small saucer of sweetmeats and salted relishes, which were partaken of and washed down with a glass of wine. Beyond the plates were innumerable pyramids of preserves, pickles, and dried seeds. The "serious feeding" commenced with a breakfast cup-full of Birds' Nest Soup, which the *China Mail* reporter considers only equaling English vermicelli soup. Then came venison soup, duck soup, never-to-be-sufficiently-praised sharks' fin soup, chestnut soup, pork stew, a sort of vegetable pâté, with gravy in a separate saucer; stag sinew soup, shark-skin soup, second only to his elder brother of the fin; earth-nut ragout, a gelatine soup made of the pith of stags' horns, macerated; mushroom and chestnut soup; stewed ham, sweetened with sugar or syrup; a stew of bamboo shoots, another of fish-maws, escuelets with hot sauce, slices of hot cakes and cold jam-puffs; with numerous other nondescript soups and stews, in large bowls placed in the centre of the table, of which vegetables, pigeons' eggs, and more especially pork, seemed to be the component parts.

Occasionally, Keying, with the most refined Chinese politeness, took a tit-bit from his own dish, and conveyed it with his chopsticks to the honoured guests beside him. There were, also, in the centre of the table, roast peacock, pheasant, and ham; and tea was several times served during the sumptuous meal. It is remarkable that during the whole dinner there was not a grain of rice on the table, not even mixed with other food, though almost all writers tell us it is never wanting at a Chinese dinner of any sort. If, according to Sir John Davis, the appearance of bowls of rice at such feasts is the signal of the repast approaching its termination, the party on the present occasion must have broken up long before the host was tired of his guests; for the rice signal was never given.

There was no lack of good wines and liqueurs, and Mandarin samshoo at dinner; nor were the Chinese unmindful to do due honour to them by frequently pledging their guests in bumper, to be reversed, to prevent "shirking." The effect was visible in one Tartar guest, who, besides his share of champagne and other wines, discussed the greater part of a bottle of maraschino, and made serious inroads upon another of noyeau, stroking his chin and exclaiming "Hoh!" at each glass.

The succession of soups must have occupied nearly three hours, and when it at length came to a close, Keying rose to dedicate a cup to the Queen of Heaven; and forthwith a series of low benches, covered with crimson cloth, were ranged from one end of the room to the other, and were speedily loaded with roast-pig, hams, fowls, &c., which were cut up by cooks or butchers; this ceremony being intended as an acknowledgment of the bounty of the Queen of Heaven, and to show that, even after the exuberance of dishes with which the guests have been served, there is still enough and to spare. The sliced meat was set upon the table, as were also cold mutton and pork, none of which were eaten; and then succeeded a dessert of fruits and preserves, with abundance of wine, cordials, and samshoo.

Then came the toasting, commencing with "The Queen of England and the Emperor of China," which was drunk with tremendous applause, the Chinese being especially vociferous, huzzaing, clapping their hands, and beating the table in the most approved English public-dinner fashion, the band in the adjoining room striking up. A few other toasts followed; amongst the rest, the King of the French and the King of Sweden, each of whom had a subject among the guests; and Keying then called upon the Governor for a song, as a condition to giving one himself, which he afterwards did, and very well too, and joined lustily in the applause with which it was received. Pwang-tyse-shing gave two songs; the Emperor's son-in-law excused himself on account of hoarseness; and an attendant Tartar chanted a wild lit, having many of the characteristics of an old Scottish or Irish air. On the part of the English guests, besides the Governor, songs were sung by the Major-General, the Chief Justice, the Hon. Frederick Bruce, and Mr. Shortrede.

After dinner, too, was played a game, which is not to be found in our Nursery Justinians. Two flowers (dahlias) were given to Keying, who, first twirling them round his head, and then holding them to his nose, gave one to the Governor and another to the General, who were desired to hand them round the table. In the meantime, a drum was kept beating in the outer room, the performer at random making a sudden stop; and the person in whose hand the flower then chanced to be found, was required to quaff off a bumper of wine. This sport, from the sort of *esprit de patrie* with which it was kept up, created a good deal of amusement, the Chinese being especially mindful to watch their victims, and laughing good-humouredly when caught themselves.

On the fifth day, at seven o'clock, the High Commissioner and suite embarked on board the two steam-boats, and left the island for Canton; Keying having first embraced the Governor at the door of his residence, and the General at the wharf. Thus terminated a visit, which may be regarded as a step in paving the way to the free intercourse of the Chinese with the rest of the world, from which they have been so long and so wonderfully separated.

POLICE.

THE CHARGE OF MURDER AT NEWINGTON.

We last week stated that Mr. Frederick Munton, a tailor, residing at No. 3, Penton-place, Newington, had been examined at LAMBETH Office, on the charge of cutting his wife's throat. The prisoner was again brought up at that Office on Tuesday, when some further evidence was adduced.

Mr. Otway, surgeon, said he had seen Mrs. Munton at eleven o'clock that morning, and she was still in a dangerous state, and by no means fit to attend as a witness. She was going on favourably at the time of the last examination, but, owing to considerable excitement, caused in a great measure, he believed, by the presence of her mother and brother in the room, she had since been much worse.

Mrs. Jane Gilham, the sister-in-law of the prisoner, deposed that the prisoner and his wife used to lead a very disagreeable life, principally on account of a little boy which her sister had had previously to her marriage. On Sunday morning last her little nephew came to her house, and said his grandmother had sent for her, as there was a dreadful piece of work at home, and that his aunt's (as he was in the habit of calling his mother) throat was cut. Witness asked who had done it? and the boy replied, his grandmother said it was her husband. Witness hastened to Penton-place, and, on getting there, found the place in the greatest state of confusion, as if there had been a violent struggle, and the impression on her mind at the time was that there had been a violent struggle. She found a considerable quantity of blood on the floor of the front room, and the fender belonging to the fire-place of that apartment was found in the back parlour or bedroom, and this circumstance struck her as rather odd. She also found in the fire-place of the back room a nightcap belonging to her sister, completely stained with blood, and it seemed to her that, after being saturated with gore, it had been washed, but it still retained the stain, and since then it seemed to her that the medical gentleman might have used it in stanching the blood and cleansing the wound. She subsequently asked her sister who did it? and she replied, "I did it myself. But he has driven me to it; he has beat me so."

Mr. Henry (to Mr. Otway): Do you recollect using the nightcap spoken of in wiping away the blood from the wound?—Mr. Otway: No, sir. I cannot charge my memory with having done so.

Mir. Howett, a surgeon, said he had examined the prisoner, at the station-house, on the Sunday when brought there, and found him a good deal bruised and scratched. Between his shoulders, there was a bruise, as if he had been forced against a wall, or had fallen with great violence on the floor. There were also two scratches on his left, and two on his right arm, which were evidently fresh done, and with the human nail. There were also three scars on the three first fingers of his left hand, and these had evidently been done with a hard pointed and sharp instrument; and his person, even to the soles of his feet, was covered with blood. This witness differed in opinion with Mr. Otway, and thought—though he could give no positive evidence of the fact—that, if Mrs. Munton had committed the act herself, the wound would have been more on the left side, and not in the centre of the throat.

Mrs. Cox, who lived next door to the prisoner, was called, and repeated some evidence which she gave on the former examination, as to having heard the wounded woman exclaim, "You villain! you have done it at last."

Mr. Henry remanded the prisoner for another week, and refused to receive bail for him.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The French papers examine Sir R. Peel's plan very minutely, and almost without exception express their approval of the principle of commercial relaxation. In the sitting of the Chamber of Deputies on Monday, on the sixth paragraph, referring to the cordial understanding between France and England, M. De Remusat proposed the following addition:—"But in order that those friendly relations may be consolidated, it is necessary that the two Governments, while acting in concert under circumstances where their interests are in common, should carefully preserve, in both the Old and New Worlds, all the independence of their political action." In developing his amendment, the hon. deputy observed, that the object of it might be found in the position which the Ministry had assumed with regard to America, which he considered had placed them in a state of subordination to England, a line of policy which was derogatory to the dignity of France. The Minister of Foreign Affairs said that he perfectly agreed with the hon. member, that a great nation should retain its independence; but there was, he considered, something beyond the expression of that idea in the proposed amendment. It contained a reproach against the Ministry—an expression of mistrust.—M. Thiers complained of the continual concessions made to England. The affairs of the Government were not conducted on any principle of good sense.—M. Guizot said he could not admit the hon. deputy to be a monopolist of all the good sense of the Chamber, and then proceeded to defend the acts of the Government. After some further discussion, the amendment was put to the vote, and rejected by a majority of 68. This majority is considered as indicative of the powerless state of the Opposition.

The debate on the Address, which presents the most interesting feature for this country, was that which took place on Saturday last, when M. Berryer moved that a clause be added to the paragraph of the Address relating to foreign relations, to the effect that if war should break out between England and America, France should take care that the freedom of the seas and the dignity of international communication should sustain no prejudice.—M. Guizot opposed the amendment, because it was useless. The war was hypothetical, according to M. Berryer's own showing; and the amendment was a mere reserve in favour of an hypothesis. It was not to be supposed that France would abandon the liberty of the seas and the rights of neutrality.—After a short speech from M. Berryer in reply, the Chamber divided, and the result was a majority of 78 in favour of the Government; the numbers being, for the amendment, 156; against it, 234.

The *Journal des Débats* gives a long account of accidents and destruction of property caused by the inundations that have taken place in various parts of France. Accounts from Cherbourg of the 27th ult state that the country round that place presented the appearance of an immense lake. The lower part of the town is inundated to the depth, in many parts, of five feet, and all communication is interrupted. At Liege the inundation has made frightful progress; the waters of the Meuse had risen as high as the centre of the town, and all circulation in the streets near the river had been stopped. The communication between Liege and Namur has

IMPORTANT NEWS FROM INDIA.

INVASION OF THE BRITISH TERRITORY BY THE SIKH ARMY.

The Overland India Mail arrived on Thursday morning, *vid* Trieste, with the Bombay mails of the 1st January. They contain the important news that the Sikh army had crossed the Sutlej; and that they having thus declared war against the British, the Governor-General had issued the following proclamation on the 13th of December:

PROCLAMATION BY THE RIGHT HON. THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF INDIA.

The British Government has ever been on terms of friendship with that of the Punjab. In the year 1809, a treaty of amity and concord was concluded between the British Government and the late Maharajah Ranjeet Singh, the conditions of which have always been faithfully observed by the British Government, and were scrupulously fulfilled by the late Maharajah.

The same friendly relations have been maintained with the successors of Maharajah Ranjeet Singh by the British Government up to the present time.

Since the death of the late Maharajah Shere Singh, the disorganized state of the Lahore Government has made it impossible for the Governor-General to adopt precautionary measures for the protection of the British frontier. The result of these measures, and the cause of their adoption, were at the time fully explained to the Lahore Durbar.

Notwithstanding the disorganized state of the Lahore Government during the last two years, and many most unfriendly proceedings on the part of the Durbar, the Governor-General in Council has continued to evince his desire to maintain the relations of amity and concord which had so long existed between the two states, for the mutual interests and happiness of both. He has shown on every occasion the utmost forbearance from consideration to the helpless state of the infant Maharajah Dhuleep Singh, whom the British Government had recognized as the successor to the late Maharajah Shere Singh.

The Governor-General in Council sincerely desired to see a strong Sikh Government re-established in the Punjab, able to control its army and to protect its subjects. He had not, up to the present moment, abandoned the hope of seeing that important object effected by the patriotic efforts of the Sikhs and people of that country.

The Sikh army recently marched from Lahore towards the British frontier, as it was alleged, by the orders of the Durbar, for the purpose of invading the British territory.

The Governor-General's agent, by direction of the Governor-General, demanded an explanation of this movement, and, being replying by return within a reasonable time, the demand was repeated. The Governor-General, unwilling to believe in the hostile intentions of the Sikh Government, to which no provocation had been given, refrained from taking any measures which might have a tendency to embarrass the Government of the Maharajah, or to induce collision between the two States.

When no reply was given to the repeated demand for explanation, and while active military preparations were confined at Lahore, the Governor-General considered it necessary to order the advance of troops towards the frontier, to reinforce the frontier posts.

The Sikh army has now, without a shadow of provocation, invaded the British territories.

The Governor-General must, therefore, take measures for effectually protecting the British provinces, for vindicating the authority of the British Government, and for punishing the violators of treaties, and the disturbers of public peace.

The Governor-General hereby declares the possessions of Maharajah Dhuleep Singh, on the left British bank of the Sutlej, confiscated and annexed to the British territories.

The Governor-General will respect the existing rights of all Jaghedaras, Zamindars, and tenants, in the said possession, who, by the course they now pursue, evince their fidelity to the British Government.

The Governor-General hereby calls upon all the Chiefs and Sardars in the protected territories to co-operate cordially with the British Government for the punishment of the common enemy, and for the maintenance of order in these states. Those who are chiefs who show alacrity and fidelity in the discharge of this duty which they owe to the protecting power, will find their interests promoted thereby, and those who take a contrary course will be treated as enemies to the British Government, and will be punished accordingly.

The inhabitants of all the territories on the left bank of the Sutlej are hereby directed to abide peacefully in their respective villages, where they will receive efficient protection by the British Government. All parties of men found in armed bands, who can give no satisfactory account of their proceedings, will be treated as disturbers of the public peace.

All subjects of the British Government, and those who possess estates on both sides the river Sutlej, who by their faithful adherence to the British Government may be liable to sustain loss, shall be indemnified and secured in all their just rights and privileges.

On the other hand, all subjects of the British Government who shall continue in the service of the Lahore State and who disobey this proclamation by not immediately returning to their allegiance, will be liable to have their property on this side the Sutlej confiscated, and declared to be aliens and enemies of the British Government.

By order of the Right Hon. the Governor-General of India,

F. CURRIE,
Secretary to the Government of India with the Governor-General.

Camp, Lushkuree Khan-ke-Seraf, Dec. 13, 1845.

BOMBAY, Jan. 3.

To understand the Sikh character, it is necessary to explain that they follow the tenets of Nanak, who four centuries ago formed a religion from Hindooism and Mahomedanism, which suited the taste of the men of Lahore. Guided by their "Gooroos," or priests, they fought and gained considerable territories in the Punjab, or Country of the Five Rivers.

Some of the troops, and especially those of Rajpoot descent, assumed the appellation of Singhs, or Lions. Ranjeet Singh, by his abilities, succeeded in placing himself at their head. He died in June, 1839, since which time three of his successors have been assassinated. Dhuleep Singh is but a boy, and the troops refuse to obey his feeble sceptre.

The Singhs resemble, in a great measure, the Janissaries at Constantinople; and they, too, assume the right of selecting their own rulers. The Akhalees are a tribe of the wildest fanatics, who look upon all men as objects of hatred, unless those who profess the Sikh faith. The Sikh troops are stated to amount in number to about 70,000 men, collected from the bravest of the land; for, like the Janissaries, they admit recruits of all classes, on those recruits adopting their tenets.

The Sikh troops, inflated with vanity, and desirous of plunder, came to the resolution of invading the British territory; and they, notwithstanding the reluctance of their Government, marched in the end of November and the beginning of December to the banks of the Sutlej, a distance of about fifty miles from Lahore. They forced the Queen Mother's paramour, Lall Singh, to accompany them as a hostage for her behaviour during their absence. On the 28th of November one division of them reached Manihala, and on the 29th Behranna. The other divisions moved in parallel routes, and on the 8th of December the whole force reached the banks of the Sutlej, forming a line extending from Kussoor, opposite to Ferozepore, to the Hurree Ghat. Tej Singh, who was to be one of their principal leaders, endeavoured by various excuses to delay his departure from Lahore. The Punt or Council of Officers guided the troops in their proceedings.

The Governor-General left Delhi on the 19th of November, and reached Kurnaul on the 26th, when he had an interview with the Commander-in-Chief, Sir H. Gough, and with Major Broadfoot, both of whom had come by *dak* from Umballa. It was at this meeting that the Governor-General expressed his disapproval of the measures adopted by the military authorities in hastening troops to the river's bank. On the 27th the Governor-General again began his march, and on the 2nd of December he arrived at Umballa, where he remained until the 7th, busy in reviewing the troops; and, on that day, he moved out of the fort, as if to proceed to Ferozepore. On the 11th, he rode from his camp, 16 miles' distance, to Loodiana, to inspect the troops. On the 9th, the determination of the Sikh soldiery to cross the Sutlej became known, and orders were issued for the assembly of the army and the Vakeel of the Lahore. Government was desired to retire from the Company's territories. The proclamation was issued on the 13th, and, on the 17th, the Governor-General's camp was at Bassean, within 37 miles of the Sikhs. The Commander-in-Chief was stationed, on that day, within five miles of the Governor-General's camp. On the 12th, 10,000 Sikhs, with 27 guns, crossed the river, by a ford about 12 miles above Ferozepore; and, on the 13th, they were about seven miles from it, still crossing men and guns, by a bridge of boats.

The British army was concentrating; it was composed of 11 complete troops of horse artillery, 11 companies of foot artillery, with four light field batteries, a 12-pounder elephant battery of 13 guns, 14 24-pounders, eight howitzers, and mortars preparing; three European and seven native light cavalry regiments, including the body guard; four complete corps and a wing of the 5th Irregular Cavalry; nine European and 25 native regiments of Infantry, and almost the whole corps of Bengal Sappers and Miners. There were other corps in movement to reinforce the army.

Rumour states that Sir H. Hardinge was likely to have a general battle on the 20th of December, but this fact was doubted, especially as he is supposed to be following the cautious tactics of the Wellington school, and not to be disposed to strike until he can give a blow with power and effect. The Sikhs were kept in check near Ferozepore by a force under Sir John Littler, who commands at that station, and who caused field works to be thrown up on the line of supposed attack by the Sikhs. Reports have been current that he had defeated a body of the Sikhs on the 15th, and that he had lost eight officers.

The number of Sikhs that crossed the river before the 14th was said to amount to 30,000, with seventy guns. Their great object appears to be plunder, which they expected to find without any difficulty. They have brought their own provisions for the campaign, as they dread being poisoned if they use any food found in the British territories. They are said also to be alarmed at taking Ferozepore, which is described by them as being undermined, and to be blown up in case they enter it. They were vacillating before they invaded the British territory, and appeared to be more so on finding their progress resisted. The Ranees, or Queen-Mother, remained at Lahore, declaring she had opposed the march of the troops, who refused to obey her. At her request, a force had been sent back to Lahore, to protect her and the capital.

Apprehensions were entertained that the Sikh troops would separate themselves into plundering bands, and scatter destruction through the British provinces to Suss, Hansse, &c. Hence great anxiety prevailed as to the results of the pitched battle which was expected on the 20th of December.

Multan is a tributary province of Lahore, and the troops stationed there, to the number of 30,000 men, were described as having moved towards Bhawalpore. They were under the command of Dewan Mouraj, the Nazim or Governor of Multan.

News of the invasion of the British territory had reached Sir Charles Napier on the 24th of December, and her Majesty's 86th Regiment and the 12th Regiment Native Infantry, and all the other disposable forces there, were instantly ordered to prepare for marching to the frontiers of the Punjab. The 1st Regiment Bombay Europeans, her Majesty's 17th Regiment, and the 4th Rifles, 3d and 11th Regiments of Bombay Native Infantry, were under orders for starting in the steamers from Bombay for Kurrachee, *en route* for Scinde, to reinforce the Scinde army.

The latest news from Cabul describes a feud between Akbar Khan and Sultan Tan, which induced the latter to excite disturbances. Dost Mohammed had given suspicion of all persons except his sons, to whom alone he confided the command of his troops.

Of Peshora Singh, who some time back raised a revolt at Attock, it is not known whether he is dead or alive. Some suppose him a prisoner in the fort of one of the chiefs.

The steamer was delayed in consequence of the non-arrival of the Governor-General's despatches. The steamers which took up to Kurrachee the first detachment of troops from Bombay returned yesterday, and one started this morning, and others are to start to-morrow, with her Majesty's 17th Regiment, and detachments of artillery.

January 2.

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It was rumoured at Kurrachee that an engagement had taken place between the advance guard of the British army and the Sikhs at Moodkee, in which the 3rd Dragoons did great execution, by routing the enemy, and taking 17 guns. General M'Caskeil is said to have died of his wounds on the following day. The date is not stated.

Great anxiety prevailed respecting the position of the Governor-General and Commander-in-Chief, and their army, which was stationed between Loodiana and Ferozepore, in such a manner as to be liable to have the communications with Delhi intercepted.

The main body of our troops, advancing from Umballa towards Ferozepore, were, on the 17th of December, at Bussean, within thirty-five miles of the Sikh army, and with the Commander-in-Chief close by. On the 22nd it was known that the Lahore troops, to the number of 30,000, with 70 guns, had crossed the river Sutlej, and had taken up such a position as would enable them to intercept the Ferozepore mails. None of later date than the 13th of December had reached Cawnpore.

The *dak* between Loodiana and Ferozepore is stopped, and the whole of the intermediate jungle swarming with plunderers of the worst description.

The departure of the steamer, which was fixed for noon this day, has been further postponed till five o'clock this evening.

Every exertion is making at this port to send troops of all kinds off to Scinde, to enable Sir Charles Napier to move at the head of a large force.

Friday Evening.

The mails are now closing, although the Governor-General's despatches have not arrived.

LATEST INTELLIGENCE.

ALEXANDRIA, Jan. 22.

The steamer *Victoria*, left Bombay on the afternoon of the 3rd inst., and brings the important information of the invasion of the British territory by a large Sikh force on the 21st of December, on which a battle immediately took place:—

BOMBAY TIMES EXTRA.

TIMES-OFFICE, Saturday, Twelve A.M., Jan. 3.

"A despatch arrived this morning from the Governor-General from Ferozepore, which mentions that a battle had taken place at that place. Our forces had stormed one of the enemy's positions, and were preparing to storm the other when the despatch left. Sir H. Hardinge led the centre, Sir H. Gough the right, and Sir John Littler the left. The slaughter was very great. Further particulars have not yet reached us. The steamer *Victoria* had made considerable way out of the harbour when the above despatch arrived, when she was immediately recalled, and returned into port about half-past ten o'clock."

The despatch is dated from Umballa, the 26th of December.

Eleven o'Clock.

The news is that the battle took place at Ferozepore. The Governor-General led the centre, the Commander-in-Chief the right, and Sir John Littler the left. The centre and right held their ground well; the left was hard pressed. The troops had stormed one position, and were preparing to attack the other, when the despatch left. The slaughter was very great.

There is no doubt of this, as Mr. Cochrane, the barrister, has just come from Government House, where the Governor announced publicly the news.

This intelligence relieves us from all apprehensions relative to the garrison of Ferozepore, and to the positions of the army. The Sikhs lost 65 guns. The fighting was for three days, day and night.

The British occupied the Sikh camp.

Noon.

Another report is that the Sikh force of more than 50,000, and 150 pieces of artillery, invaded the British possessions on the 21st of December. A battle was the immediate result, which lasted till the 23rd, and was not over when the express left. The loss was great on both sides, but the enemy suffered most, and lost 65 pieces of cannon. It is also said that Sir John Littler was forced to retire on the first attack, and that the enemy were only routed on the advance of the Governor-General and the Commander-in-Chief. No doubts were entertained that the enemy would shortly be driven across the Sutlej.

The steamer is about to start.

[It is right to state that we are indebted to the *Times* for the above important news. That paper received the express exclusively. It was brought by a courier via Trieste, who exhibited, as our contemporary says, "rare intelligence," as he did not speak a word of English. He performed the journey from Dwino, near Trieste, in some hours less than six days.]

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—MONDAY.

The House sat for a short time only, and nothing of importance occurred.

Lord KINNAIRD moved for "A Return of the Amount of Fees incurred by the introduction of Railway Bills into this House during the last Session of Parliament, and by Petition against such Bills, and how applied." The noble Lord mentioned the case of one railway, the cost of which was £200,000; but an opposition being raised to it, the cost of meeting that opposition amounted to no less a sum than £15,000; and in another case in which a private gentleman opposed a railway, all the attorneys' accounts amounted to £800, of which the fees of Parliament took up £300. The return was agreed to.

In answer to a question from Lord MONTEAGLE, the Earl of ABERDEEN said he did not object to lay upon the table a copy of the report of Mr. Walker, secretary to the Treasury of the United States, upon the subject of the tariff of country. The noble Earl added that the report contained much which was well worthy of serious consideration.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—MONDAY.

NEW WRIT.—On the motion of Mr. NEWDEGATE, a new writ was ordered for the county of Rutland, in the room of Mr. Dawney, who had accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

THE TEN HOURS BILL.—Mr. FIELDEN gave notice that, inasmuch as his name appeared along with his noble friend, Lord Ashley's, on the back of the bill for limiting the labour of young persons in factories to ten hours in the day, and his noble friend having accepted the Chiltern Hundreds, it was his (Mr. Fielden's) intention to proceed to the 18th of February, or as soon after as possible.

THE MILITIA.—Mr. T. DUNCOMBE put some questions with respect to the militia, in answer to which, Mr. SIDNEY HERBERT said he thought there was much apprehension abroad upon the subject. The Government had no intention of calling out the militia under the present law; but it was the intention of her Majesty's Government to introduce a bill to amend and consolidate the militia law; and when that act should have been passed, it would be in the power of the Government to call out the militia to train. Whether or no they would ever call them out to train depended upon other circumstances. If called out, however, they would be called out to train, and to train only; but as there seemed to be considerable apprehension on the subject, and as clubs were being formed, he should take that opportunity of stating that he hoped the public would not put themselves to any further inconvenience until they had heard what the Government was about to do. He hoped to succeed in introducing and passing a measure for raising the militia without so obnoxious a mode as the ballot. (Hear, hear, hear.) He trusted that all the preparations people were making to prevent themselves would be suspended until the public should have had an opportunity of seeing and judging of the measure about to be introduced. (Much cheering.)

RELAXATION OF DUTIES.—Mr. P. M. STEWART asked if the Government intended to alter the duties on colonial spirits, and the prohibitions against sugar and molasses?—Sir R. PEEL said the Government did not intend to touch the duties on rum or molasses; nor was it the intention of the Government to make any alterations in the present duties in England, Ireland, and Scotland respectively. Great inconvenience would arise from the adoption of such a course.

With regard to sugar and molasses, they might be used in private breweries and in distilleries, under certain regulations, but they were prohibited from use in conjunction with distillation from grain.

The House then discussed the Drainage (Ireland) Bill, and the Public Works (Ireland) Bill, both of which were advanced a stage.

GAME-LAWS.—Mr. BRIGHT moved the re-appointment of the committee of last year on the subject of the Game-laws, the names of the members constituting the committee being the same as last year.—Agreed to.

Leave was given to Sir T. FREMANTLE to introduce a bill to afford encouragement to the construction of small piers and harbours, calculated to extend the fisheries in Ireland; and the House adjourned soon after seven o'clock.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—TUESDAY.

The House sat only for about half-an-hour to day.

On the motion of the LORD CHANCELLOR, a bill, which was intended to relieve her Majesty's subjects from certain penalties and disabilities with regard to religious opinions, was introduced, and read a first time.

The House adjourned till Thursday.



AKALEES OF THE SIKH ARMY.—FROM VON ORLICH'S TRAVELS.

THE SIKH ARMY.

The intelligence just received of the Sikh Army having crossed the Sutlej, and thus declared war against the British, will, doubtless, render the following picture of our new enemy of immediate interest. It is extracted from Von Orlich's "Travels in India," a faithful translation of which was published by Messrs. Longman and Co., in the spring of last year—to whose courtesy we are indebted for the loan of the annexed illustration. The writer is describing

A REVIEW OF THE SIKH ARMY.

Something more than a third part of the army which was assembled here consisted of regular troops, and of these about five thousand were cavalry. They are divided into divisions and brigades, and are under the immediate command of the European officers. The command is given in the French language, but the tactics differ in the various brigades; those which are under French officers being trained on the French system, while those under British officers according to the English tactics. Thus unity is wanting, and discipline is defective. A single mishap would cause a complete disruption of these troops, and endanger the lives of their commanders. This, in fact, happened to General Court, who, on the accession of Shera Singh, faithful to his oath, refused to do homage till the ex-regent had absolved him from his allegiance to her; on this, the general was attacked in his house by his own soldiers, and had a most miraculous escape.

These troops are better paid than those of the East India Company, but not so regularly, and two rupees per month are besides deducted from their pay for their maintenance. Their uniform is red and blue: some regiments wear chakos but most of them turbans; they are armed in the same manner as the English. The cavalry is in general well mounted, and consists of cuirassiers and dragoons. With respect to the artillery, the guns are scarcely inferior to those of the English, but their horses are very indifferent. Their movements are rapid; their firing very unskillful, for of six shot from six-pounders only one hit the mark at a distance of 800 paces.

The irregular troops consist chiefly of cavalry, who are obliged to furnish their own horses, weapons, and clothing; some are armed with spears, shields, and bows, and the greater part of them have matchlock guns; they are excellent soldiers brave and vigilant, and are quickly rallied after a defeat. The irregular infantry, armed with guns and spears, can make no resistance in the open field. The most distinguished among them are the Chagaris, led by the Akalees; they are clothed in black and have black standards, with a lion embroidered on them.

We were a party of between forty and fifty elephants, and rode along the front. Generals Ventura's and Court's division was on the right wing; each regiment had its own band of music, and presented arms as we approached. Almost every one of the Sikh officers of these regular troops was dressed according to his own taste; some in English, others in French uniforms, or in a mixture of both; some wore turbans, or caps with shawls wrapped round them, and others helmets and chakos: some had high boots with coloured tops, others shoes; some wore white, and others coloured pantaloons. It was altogether a strange medley; General Court wore a French General's uniform, and joined us on his elephant. The irregular cavalry, about 10,000 strong, looked very picturesque—nay, antique.

As we approached the Akalees, those savage hordes set up a scornful shout; some galloped out of the ranks, and, with uplifted hands, abused the Maharaja;

his Highness, however, who appeared quite used to this sort of thing, took no notice whatever, and said he was glad they had not pelted him with mud, as they had frequently done to Runjeet Singh on similar occasions.

We should add that Von Orlich's work has been admirably translated by Mr. H. E. Lloyd: it includes an excellent account of Sind and the Punjab, and will, therefore, acquire a renewed interest by the recently received intelligence. The work is, moreover, well stored with statistical information and neat descriptive accounts of the country, far beyond mere traveller's gossip: here, for example, is a glimpse of the Punjab, the land of the Sikhs:

The Punjab, or country of "five waters," (*punj*, five; *ab*, waters), covering an area of 6000 geographical square miles, lies between the Indus, the Sutlej, and the Himalaya mountains. The four streams which rise in these mountains, intersect the country, and divide it with the Indus into four distinct doabs. The first district lying between the Indus and the Julum (Hydaspes), is 147 miles in breadth. The Julum, a clear stream, from 300 to 400 yards across, flows in a sandy bed, at the rate of two miles an hour. Its temperature in December was 45 deg. Fahrenheit at sunrise, and rose during the day to 51 deg. It is the most sterile, the least cultivated, and the least populous part of the country; it is covered with undulating bare eminences, which rise considerably towards the centre, and is intersected by rugged declivities. The waters flow in deep beds, enclosed by high steep banks, and consequently cannot be employed in irrigation.

A letter in the *Augsburg Gazette*, from the banks of the Rhine, says, that the notifications by the Duke of Bordeaux of the marriage of his sister to the Powers of Europe, have received very polite replies, in which, however, every expression that could possibly have implied any kind of acknowledgment of the Pretender's rights was carefully avoided. The Prussian Monarch replied in an autograph letter. The reply of the Emperor of Russia has not yet arrived, or, at all events, is not yet known. Denmark alone has refused to receive the letters of notification.

THE AMBASSADOR OF MOROCCO, AT PARIS.

The arrival of this distinguished diplomatist in the French capital was announced by our Paris Correspondent, in our Journal of the 10th ult. His Moorish Excellency rejoices in the somewhat protracted name of *Sid-el-Hadj Ab-el-Kader Ben-Mohammed-Achache*. He has been magnificently located in the Champs Elysées; and was visited, immediately after his arrival, by M. Guizot. A grand review took place in honour of the Ambassador, in the Champ de Mars, on the 17th, on which occasion our Artist sketched his Excellency and his suite, mounted on beautiful white Arabians, from the Royal stables; when the novel appearance of the mounted group, not omitting their almost grotesque costume, drew great crowds of spectators.



AMBASSADOR FROM THE EMPEROR OF MOROCCO, AT PARIS.

DESTRUCTION OF A MANUFACTORY AT NEWCASTLE, BY FIRE.

A very serious fire occurred on Tuesday morning at the extensive locomotive-engine manufactory of Messrs. R. and W. Hawthorn, & the Forth Banks, in Newcastle-upon-Tyne. The principal portion of the manufactory has been completely destroyed, together with a number of locomotive engines in progress, and nearly the whole of the valuable models of locomotive and other machinery.

The fire originated in the Joiners' shop, which formed the second story of a building in the centre of the works, the lower story being the locomotive shop, where engines are put together after their several parts have been manufactured in the various parts of the establishment. Adjoining, and opening into the locomotive shop, was an apartment fitted up with lathes, screw-cutters, drilling, and various other machines, and immediately above this what was properly termed the model-room was situated. The model-room communicated with the joiners shop, where the tenders were built, and the whole of the upper portion of this apartment was occupied by models, in addition to the model-room, and all these have been entirely consumed.

In the locomotive shop there were seven locomotive engines in an advanced state, three about finished, and in the tender-room above was a corresponding number of tenders, some of them completed, and one in course of being packed to leave the premises. Nearly the whole of these have been destroyed, the heat having been so intense as to fuse a considerable portion of the metal, so that axles, rods, and frames were twisted into a thousand shapes, and all are now lying in one confused mass of ruin on the ground where the building previously stood, and the former site of which is indicated only by a portion of the exterior walls.

The fire was discovered between four and five o'clock in the morning by John Beside, the night watchman, who shortly before had let one of the workmen, a joiner, named Mosscrop, into the premises to complete some work he had left unfinished the previous night. He observed the fire from the east window of the joiners' shop, and tried to effect an entrance, but could not for the smoke. He then gave the alarm, and Mosscrop and another man who came into the yard at the time ran away for the fire engines and to give information to the foreman and the police. The fire-engines were on the spot with unusual celerity, but the fire had then attained such a height that all attempts to extinguish it were useless, so that the exertions of the firemen and police were chiefly directed towards preventing the fire spreading to the adjoining premises.

A detachment of soldiers from the garrison, with the brigade engine, were present on the ground, and rendered very essential service. An immense number of persons had collected outside the works, watching the progress of the devouring element, which raged with irresistible fury, and seemed to threaten the entire neighbourhood. In little more than an hour the work of destruction was complete, the roof of the building fell in, the ponderous wheels of the locomotive tenders burst through the burning rafters of the floor, and the whole place was wrapped in one intensely burning flame. The cause of the intensity of the heat



DESTRUCTION OF HAWTHORN'S LOCOMOTIVE-ENGINE MANUFACORY, NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

and the magnitude of the flame was soon discovered to proceed from the gas, which had been turned into the pipes a few minutes before the fire broke out, and, on the melting of the pipes, which ran in various directions along the building, the gas ignited, and, being fed from the main, it continued to burn with appalling fury, till the supply was cut off by choking the pipe, the meter and the main tap being inaccessible from the fire. The workmen of the establishment were exceedingly active; but, from the first, it was evident that no efforts could save the principal building and its contents; but to those, with a few trifling exceptions, the destruction was confined. No one sustained any serious personal injury. The damage is estimated at from £16,000 to £20,000, and the works are insured in the Leeds and Yorkshire Insurance-office, but not, it is understood, to the entire amount of the loss.

The most serious inconvenience and loss will result from the suspension of the works, and the impossibility of completing contracts within the stipulated period. The house is understood to have contracts for work that will keep the establishment fully employed for three years to come, and the utmost exertions have been made for some time past to keep pace with the extraordinary demand for locomotive power in all parts of the world. Arrangements are being made, with the usual promptitude of the enterprising firm, to repair the damage with as little delay as possible.

The origin of the fire appears clearly traceable to Mosscrop, the joiner, who entered the premises shortly after four o'clock in the morning, and who, it seems, went into the tender-room with a lantern to get his saw, as he confesses having opened the lantern door, and the fire was discovered by the watchman a very short time afterwards. These circumstances having come to the knowledge of the police, they made inquiries for Mosscrop, and found that he had never been in the yard after leaving it when the fire broke out in order to fetch the engines. They proceeded to his lodgings, and found him sitting by the fire-side, on which they took him into custody, and conveyed him to the police-station, where a preliminary investigation has been instituted.

There can be no doubt whatever that the fire originated with Mosscrop's lamp, but in what way it seems impossible to ascertain, as he stoutly denies having trimmed the wick when he had the lantern door open. Mosscrop was re-examined on Wednesday, and, as the evidence only went to prove neglect, he was discharged.

NOOKS AND CORNERS OF OLD ENGLAND.

THELVERTON HALL.

Thelverton, or as it is now more commonly written, Thelton, is a small village, near the market-town of Diss, in Norfolk. It is chiefly the property of Thomas



THELVERTON HALL.

Havers, Esq., an active and universally esteemed magistrate of Norfolk. The family are Roman Catholic, of great antiquity, and have for centuries filled the office of Steward to the successive Dukes of Norfolk.

The view of the Hall here represented shows the North aspect, and is a fine specimen of the domestic architecture of the sixteenth century, now in the best possible repair.



THE LATE JOSEPH C. CARPUE, ESQ., F.R.S.

This eminent surgeon died on Friday, the 30th ult., aged 84; having attained the highest character in his profession, and leaving behind him the reputation of one of its most skilful members. In medicine, as in politics, he was a stanch and uncompromising reformer, and opposed with the most determined energy, the proceedings of the College of Surgeons by the governing body of which, despite of his superior acquirements, he was constantly refused a seat at the Council. As a professional writer, Mr. Carpue was known by his work "On the Taliacothian Operation," and "On the High Operation of the Stone;" and, as a lecturer, by his admirable addresses on anatomy. Shortly after the opening of the Brighton Railway, Mr. Carpue, who had then retired from public life, and held only one appointment, that at the Vaccine



THE LATE MR. CARPUE, F.R.S.

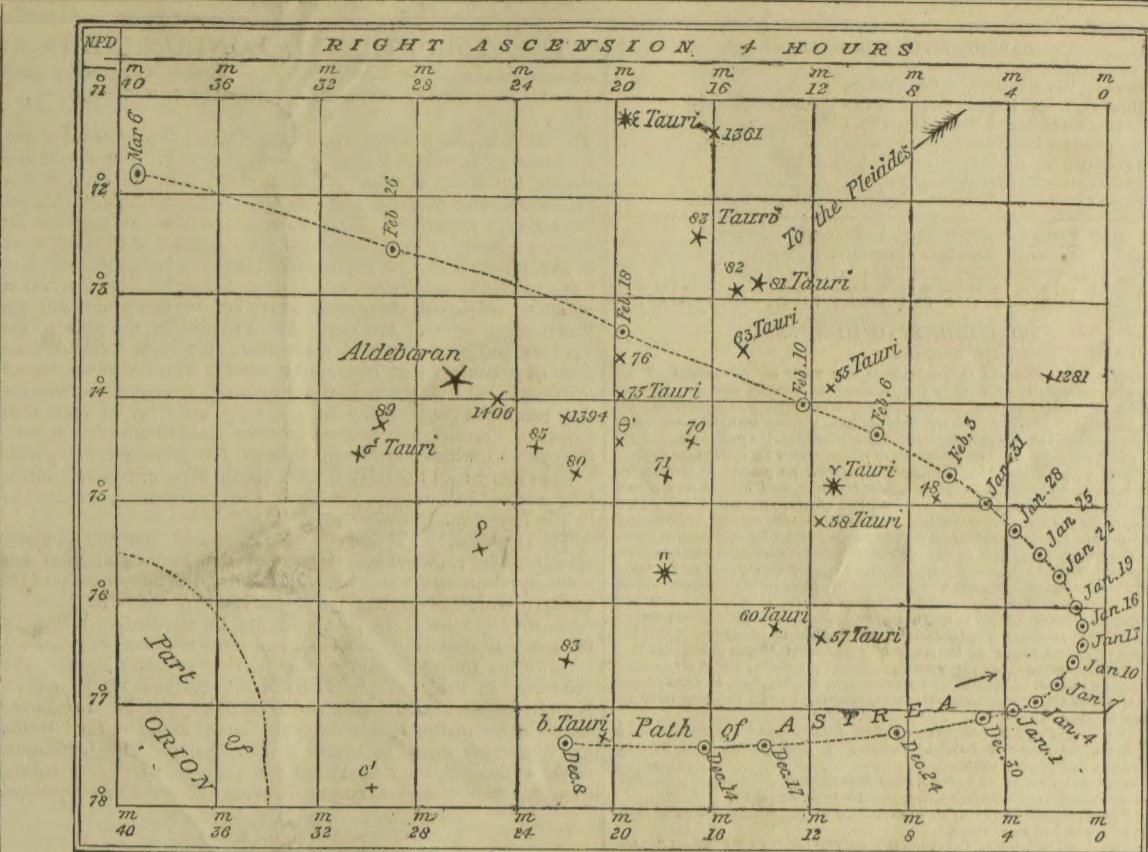
establishment, was travelling on the line, when the frightful accident happened, by which so many lives were sacrificed. Two of Mr. Carpue's servants were killed on the spot, and he himself suffered severe injury, which, in all probability, laid the foundation of the fatal disorder, dropsy, which terminated his existence.

DOUBLE LAUNCH AT LIVERPOOL.

The animated and unusual spectacle of the launch, at the same time, of two splendid first-class iron steamers, took place on Wednesday week, at the ship-building works of Messrs. Sefton and Co., Sefton-street, Liverpool.

The dimensions of these two fine vessels are, as near as possible, the same: their burden, 763 tons; length between perpendiculars, 200 feet; depth, 17½ feet; beam, 28 feet; and their engines of 325 horse power. The *Windsor*, which is to ply between Liverpool and Belfast, is clinker built, and has very fine lines; her engines are constructed on the side lever principle. The *Ajax*, for the London and Cork trade, is carvel built, and not so fine, with direct levers.

About half-past ten o'clock, it then being nearly high tide, and all the preparations being perfected, Mrs. Grantham christened the *Windsor*, and Mrs. Hazleden the *Ajax*; the ceremony being hailed by the cheers of all present; and the stages being knocked away, the two noble vessels, one after the other, glided gracefully and majestically into the river, amid the reiterated plaudits of the spectators. After the visitors had



CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, Feb. 8.—Septuagesima Sunday.
MONDAY, 9.—Sir R. Peel's New Corn Law Bill introduced, 1842.
TUESDAY, 10.—Queen Victoria married, 1840.
WEDNESDAY, 11.—Venus sets at 7h. 56m. p.m.
THURSDAY, 12.—Lady Jane Grey executed, 1544.
FRIDAY, 13.—Talleyrand born, 1754.
SATURDAY, 14.—St. Valentine—At Rome, patron saints chosen.

HIGH WATER at London-bridge, for the Week ending February 14.

Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
M. h. m. 1 1	A. h. m. 1 25	M. h. m. 1 45	A. h. m. 2 5	M. h. m. 2 23	A. h. m. 3 38
M. h. m. 1 1	M. h. m. 1 45	M. h. m. 2 5	M. h. m. 2 23	M. h. m. 3 38	M. h. m. 3 40

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE MILITIA.—Our numerous Correspondents who write on the subject of the Militia, are particularly referred to the following declaration made on Monday evening by Mr. Sidney Herbert, the Secretary of War, in reply to a question from Mr. T. Duncombe:—"Mr. S. Herbert said the hon. Member was quite correct in supposing that considerable misapprehension did prevail in the public mind on the subject, which arose from the circumstance of not observing the distinction between 'embodiment' and 'training.' The Government had no power to embody the Militia, but it had a power to call them out for training, and beyond that it was not intended to go. It was, however, the intention of Government to bring in a measure for the purpose of consolidating and amending the various Militia Acts, with the view to greater facilities of calling out for training the Militia force; and on this part of the subject he was anxious to say a word respecting the formation of Militia Clubs, which he understood was being carried on in many parts of the country, and which offered, on certain pecuniary considerations, to guarantee to persons drawn by the ballot, to provide them substitutes. He would recommend to persons engaged in or joining such Clubs, to suspend their proceedings until they were aware of the measures which would be introduced by the Government, which, as related to the mode of raising the Militia force, would be found much less onerous than the present system of the ballot, which the new Act would put an end to. Under these circumstances, he did hope that all parties interested in this subject would suspend their proceedings until they saw what the Government intended to do."

"S. S."—Mother-of-Pearl is manufactured of the shell in which the pearl itself is found: hence, the former is termed "mother;" it is chiefly used for buttons, knife-handles, and paper-knives.

"Mary."—Every Agreement, to be valid, must be witnessed.

"A Constant Reader" must take his chance with the other creditors.

"J. W. F." may obtain "Fenning's Arithmetic" by a little inquiry. There is copy-right in poetry as well as in music.

"A Subscriber," Belfast.—Mr. Wordsworth's address is "Rydal Mount." Mr. Lever's, "car of Messrs. Chapman and Hall, Strand."

"N. S. D."—The Rubbings from Monumental Brasses may, probably, be disposed of at Mr. Weale's, Architectural Library, Holborn.

"Cedipus."—T. C. D." should send his MS. to the Dublin University Magazine.

"Charlotte."—The marriage will be legal.

"P. C. C."—The Chess Problems which appear in our Journal can only be obtained through that medium.

"A Z."—Some better opportunity than the present may occur.

"Law."—Yes.

"E. L." Sheffield, is informed, (by an obliging Correspondent), that the family name of Prince Albert is "Bucisi."

"B." Manchester.—We do not undertake to decide Wagers.

"W. W."—Declined.

"W. C." Liverpool, should apply to his News-agent. With every Number of our last week's Journal was delivered a Supplement, gratis.

"A Subscriber," Eye.—A warrant will be necessary.

"A Subscriber," Glasgow, is thanked for the hints.

"E. P." Sherborne.—To which of the French Steamers does our Correspondent refer?

"W. B. P." Sandridge, will be entitled to the Large Print.

"F. J." Stamford.—The circulation of the "Illustrated London News" is upwards of 50,000, weekly.

"J. P. M."—To cut a Bank Note in half is not illegal.

"J. W. S." Queenhithe.—A tradesman may receive an Apprentice without having himself served his time to the business he professes to teach the youth.

"A. C., a Subscriber," is thanked for the spirited Sketches by an Officer now residing at Hong-Kong.

"Eliza."—By railway. For other information, address a note to the Pan-tecnic.

"A Subscriber," Hoxton Old Town, should forward the Paintings of one of the Old Masters to Mr. Farrer, Wardour-street, or Mr. B. Barnett, Tichborne-street, Haymarket.

"Apis" should procure the Barrel Beehive made by Mr. Sholl, Lamb-street, Spital-fields. See the Engravings of this New Hive in No. 121 of our Journal.

"H. B." Aberdeen.—A brief Memoir of Mr. Macready was published a few weeks since by H. Starie, Tichborne-street.

"A Constant Reader."—The Illustrated London Almanack is in its second year; a few copies of the Almanack for 1845 remain for sale. Our large View of Dublin is in active preparation.

"S. J. S." Kelvedon.—We will inquire.

"N. G. V." Ashby-de-la-Zouch.—The Address to her Majesty was moved by the Earl of Home, not Earl Howe.

"A Subscriber," Stamford.—Due notice can be claimed both by Assistant and Employer, dependent on the terms of the agreement. Misconduct is punishable by a police magistrate.

"A. B. C." Sheffield.—Aird's Self-Instructing French Grammar.

"Hibernicus" should purchase "Maxwell's History of the Irish Rebellion," lately published by Baily, Brothers, Cornhill.

"L. A. E."—We do not decide disputes at cards.

"An Admirer," Stonehenge, will find a Review of Thom's Poems (all published) in the "Illuminated Magazine."

"E. P. S."—The King of the French arrived in this country in the Gomer steam-figate, in the autumn of 1844.

"An Inhabitant of Edinburgh" is thanked for the hint.

"Fleta," Hammersmith.—We are not aware of the existence of any Guide to the Bedford Charities beyond that in the Local Guides, and in the Parliamentary Report.

"J. B." Liverpool.—See our Number of last week.

"Viator" should apply to the Excise authorities at Southampton.

"G. V. H."—Yes.

"A. versus B."—The distance from London to Southampton is seventy-nine miles by railway.

"W. D. B." Dublin.—We shall be glad to receive the Sketches.

"Thomas."—The address of the Society named is No. 57, Lincoln's-inn-fields.

"A Constant Reader," Cheapside, should make interest with the Post-office authorities.

"A Lover of Fire."—Heating by Steam or Hot Water is considered safer and otherwise preferable to the Hot Air method.

"A Subscriber," Biggleswade.—The days of publication will be duly announced.

"A Fortune Hunter," Netherne, had better apply to a solicitor.

"A Constant Reader" is recommended to address his inquiry to the Principal of King's College.

"J. C. F."—Although the certificate be lost, the baptism may be proved by the register.

"D. W." Newcastle, is thanked for the Sketch.

"G. W."—The quasi antiquarian origins are smart, but we have not room to insert them.

"T. P. M."—A note addressed to Messrs. Knight and Co., Foster-lane, will, doubtless, meet with prompt attention.

"J. W. H. K." Whitehaven, cannot claim either watch or money.

"E. L." Wales.—The Sporting Almanack is published by Baily, Brothers, Cornhill.

"J. M. H." Stourminster Newton.—Opticians usually keep Magic Lantern Glass Slides at hire.

"J. K." Leicester, is thanked for his letter, which has been referred to the artist.

The Letter of "A. A. F." Westminster, has been forwarded.

"R. S. B." is recommended to apply to a law bookseller.

"Guglielmo," Barnsley.—Such a Grammar as our Correspondent desires may be had, by order, of Messrs. Whittaker and Co., Ave Maria-lane.

"R. G." Weston-super-Mare.—The returned Duty on Church-building Materials certainly cannot be claimed by the Builder, unless he has considered the same in his contract. Otherwise, it is the property of the Building Committee.

"J. E."—The Duke of Wellington is in his 77th year.

"F. M."—The Letters on a Cart must be painted in plain, legible letters.

"C. R."—We do not remember to have received the MS.

"A Novice," being a minor, cannot enter an action at law.

"J. L." Dartmoor, has, we think, been misinformed.

"An Annual Subscriber."—The appointments in the Agricultural College, Cirencester, are made by the Council. The address of the Earl of Radnor is Longford Castle, Wilts. See No. 171 of our Journal.

"Indagator."—Orthopædic signification defective in the fact.

"Fyfe."—Parliament is not, of necessity, dissolved on the resignation of Ministers.

"R. S. S."—Phillips's Introduction to Mineralogy, augmented by Allan, (Longman and Co.), is a standard work.

"Simple."—M. Leonard's address may, doubtless, be ascertained at the Patent Office; or from the London Journal of Patents.

"Vigoriens."—Composite Candles are stated in the "Cyclopaedia of Practical Receipts," to be made of spermaceti and hard white tallow, to which a little bleached rosin is sometimes added.

"A Subscriber," Axminster.—Welch Rarebit, in the Cyclopaedia just quoted.

"Silex."—No.

ERRATA in the description of the Steam Vessel at Limehouse, in our Journal of last week:—She is a War Frigate, not an "Indianian;" her name is "Mooruffer;" she was christened by Lady not Miss Wilcock; and the engines are 500 horse-power collectively, not respectively.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1846.

THE week has been a very calm one, as far as the outward manifestations of feeling in Parliament are concerned. The House has worked but little; and the little it has done, with the exception of the announcement of the proposed change in the Timber Duties, has not been important. But the inaction must not be mistaken for idleness: knowing the fierceness of the struggle that the next week is to commence, to us it appears like the pause before the battle, or "the torrent's smoothness ere it dash below." The interval is anxiously employed, though there may not be much outward appearance of action. Members have to consider the plan of the Premier, and ponder over all it involves; they have to think whether they can support it at all consistently with their own former opinions; and if they can justify the change to themselves, whether they can make the necessity for it equally apparent to their constituents. The double process requires both time and thought—the opinions which have been fostered for years are not parted with so easily: all the relations that have been contracted during long connection, as representative and represented, cannot be lightly forgotten.

The past week will have been a memorable one among many constituencies; the announcement of the Ministerial plan has made applications for that mysterious office, the Stewardship of the Chiltern Hundreds numerous beyond all precedent. Some of those who approve of the plan, still consider themselves bound by the hustings' declarations of 1841, and have resolved to give their constituents the opportunity of approving or rejecting the new principles in the person of their old but changed representative. Among these are Mr. Dawnay and Lord Ashley; the latter remained in the House merely to introduce his Factory Bill, and then retire, his re-election being of course a contingency. The Legislature seems undecided, the country not quite resolved; it is that painful transition state that always comes between different eras or systems:

Between the thinking of a dreadful thing
And the first motion, all the interim is
Like a phantasma, or a hideous dream;
The genius and the mortal instruments
Are then in Council; and the state of man,
Like to a little kingdom, suffers then
The nature of an insurrection.

We are exactly in such an interval, for, to many, the contemplated change is a "dreadful thing" enough; the "genius," in the person of the Premier, and the "mortal instruments," which consist, in this case, of his Ministry and his party, are holding council together, which appears to be rather the reverse of amicable, for resignations, present and expected, are rife: a Lennox is gone—which was to be anticipated; a Gordon is going, which, we believe, was not; and the meetings in the agricultural districts, to judge from the sentiments expressed, partake pretty much of the "nature of an insurrection" against those to whom full allegiance was formerly given.

The approaching general election, which cannot be deferred, whether the plan be carried or not, gives the constituencies a greater hold over their members, and it will be their own fault if they do not speak out: but of this there is little fear; their leaders are in earnest, and the occasion weighty enough to arouse all their energies.

It would be unfair to judge of the standard of oratorical merit in the American Congress by the abbreviated reports of the speeches delivered on an exciting national question. We know that nearer home speeches are often addressed, less to the audience within the walls than to another and much larger one outside them. The orator speaks not so much to convert others as to win popularity for himself; we are able, therefore, to make great allowance for invective and passionate appeals to national prejudices, and to extend to them a considerable share of that charity which we often stand in need of ourselves. Still we cannot but regret that this virtue has to sustain such heavy demands upon it; we are sorry to see the Americans do so much to bring those satirical sketches which have found their way to Europe so much nearer the truth. The most extravagant farce could not equal many passages in the last debate in Congress; but in their very absurdity there is a sort of hope; such utter destitution of common sense cannot be the characteristic of leading or influential men; if they were in the habit of making such lamentable displays, they could neither gain nor keep any command over the minds of others. We cannot believe that such speeches convince; though less difficult perhaps, it is barely possible to imagine that they inflame, for they are far indeed from proving against England any one act injurious to the interest of the States, and we cannot think a people who know their own interests can be led into a war by mere vapouring. The question is one that very well admits of a wiser mode of settlement, and that we feel assured will be the one finally adopted. But, while it is pending, we regret to see such outbursts of intemperance and folly on a question that on this side of the water is treated with the most perfect moderation, not to say indifference, by all parties. The Americans complain of the satires that have been published on their nation; we heartily wish they would cease to send us such satires on themselves.

OPINION OF THE COUNTRY UPON SIR ROBERT PEEL'S PLAN.—During the week there have been many meetings, at which opinions for and against Sir Robert Peel's proposals were elicited. At a meeting at Thirsk on Monday, and at Atherstone on Tuesday, opposition was manifested to them. At Hereford, on Tuesday, there was a meeting in this spirit, which was attended by Earl Somers and the leading agriculturists of the county. A meeting of broad silk hand-loom weavers of Spitalfields and its vicinity took place on Wednesday. It was contended by some of the speakers that the proposition of the Government to reduce the duties upon silk, would tend to reduce the wages of the operatives both in France and England, and would lead to the ruin of the working classes. Resolutions, strongly condemning the reduction of the duties on foreign wrought silks were agreed to, and a petition founded on them was adopted. On the other hand, the *Times* stated that Earl Talbot has signed his intention to give his cordial support to the measures proposed by Sir Robert Peel. The *Morning Post* mentions rumours of resignations by various individuals who hold office, because of their dislike to the plan. Mr. Cobden has written a long letter deprecating any delay in the repeal of the Corn-laws.

COURT AND HAUT TON.

WINDSOR, Thursday Evening.—(From our own Correspondent.)—A communication reached the Castle this morning from Claremont, stating that her Majesty and the Prince Consort, with the infant Royal Family, may be expected to arrive at Windsor the third week in March; by which period the private apartments have been commanded to be prepared for the reception of the Court.

HER MAJESTY'S RETURN TO THE ISLE OF WIGHT.—It is now said that her Majesty and Prince Albert will not remove to Osborne House until the 25th inst. A semaphore is to be erected on some high land near Osborne House, which will enable her Majesty to signalise the semaphore in Portsmouth Dockyard.

RETURN OF HER MAJESTY TO TOWN.—Her Majesty and Prince Albert, who had been residing at Claremont during the early part of the week, returned to Buckingham Palace on Thursday, accompanied by the Royal Children.

SIR GEORGE MURRAY.—Some alarming rumours have been current during the week respecting the health of Sir George Murray. We are happy to hear, however, that Sir George is now much better. Very numerous inquiries have been made during the week, and the Duke of Wellington visited him on Thursday.

NEW LORD IN WAITING ON HER MAJESTY.—Lord Glenlyon has been appointed one of the Lords in Waiting in Ordinary to her Majesty, in the room of the Earl of Hardwick, who recently resigned that office.

ARISTOCRATIC MARRIAGE.—The marriage of Viscount Curzon, son of Earl Howe, with Miss Harriet Mary Sturt, second daughter of Mr. H. C. and Lady Charlotte Sturt, and niece of the Earl of Cardigan, took place on Tuesday morning, at the Church of St. Mary, Bryanstone-square, in the presence of a select circle of friends of both families

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

METROPOLITAN PETITIONS FOR THE REPEAL OF THE CORN-LAWS.—A petition to the House of Commons from the inhabitants of Westminster, approving the Premier's approximation to the principles of Free-Trade, but praying for immediate and total repeal, has been prepared, and in the course of Monday received upwards of 8000 signatures. In the course of the same day thousands of individuals signed the "City Petition for the total and immediate Repeal of the Corn-laws," which lay in various parts of the metropolis, ready for signature, for the first time. The substance of both petitions is total and immediate repeal.

IMPROVEMENT OF THE METROPOLIS.—The Commissioners for improving the Metropolis have presented their fifth report; they recommend the formation of a park on the present site of Battersea Fields, in connection with a bridge over the Thames in the same locality, and with the embankment of the Northern shore of the river, which formed the subject of their second report.

MORTALITY IN THE METROPOLIS.—The number of deaths during the last week was 901, being less by eight than that of the previous week, and 179 below the average of five winters. Bronchitis is almost the only disease more fatal than usual. The number was 62, while the average is 31. The violent deaths were 18, of which six were suicides.

IRELAND.

ELECTION FOR THE CITY OF CORK.—Last Saturday Mr. Alexander McCarthy was elected for Cork, without opposition. Mr. McCarthy is a Repealer, and a member of the Irish Bar.

ANOTHER MURDER IN TIPPERARY.—A man was found murdered on Thursday (last week) in a grove near Borrisokane. His offence against the "code," according to the *Tipperary Vindicator*, consisted in his having "processed some persons for debt at the last quarter sessions." Neither the victim's name nor any further particulars are furnished. A letter written from the scene of the murder, states that the ill-fated man's name was Madden, and that he was shot in a plantation belonging to a gentleman named Stoney, residing at Portland, near Borrisokane.

ANOTHER MURDER.—A most barbarous and unprovoked murder was committed near Shrule on the 20th ult. The victim was a poor unoffending man, who was returning from the market of Headford, where he had been to purchase potatoes for his family, consisting of six small children. He was attacked at a short distance from the town by five or six men, who beat him so severely that he died on the following Thursday. An inquest has been held on the body, and was adjourned to Thursday. It appears from the evidence given before the Coroner, that the party who committed the murder were told that some of their friends were beaten by another faction, when they hastened in the direction for the purpose of taking vengeance, and this poor man being the first they met they murdered him without any provocation whatever. One or two other persons are lying in a dangerous state from wounds inflicted by the same party.

PROGRESS OF THE POTATO DISEASE.—The *Cork Examiner* says:—"With the deepest sorrow we are compelled to state that the potato disease is spreading its ravages most fearfully, and that fever is making its dread appearance in every locality affected by the blight of the people's food. We have had a conversation with a respected clergyman from Aghada, who gave us a terrible and heart-rending account of the spread of fever among the poor, and of the almost total destruction of their only food."

NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

INCREASE IN THE ARMY.

The following details of the proposed increase in the Army are derived from an official source:—
The 6th, 8th, 24th, 32d, 36th, 37th, 59th, and 69th, the regiments of foot at present having 814 men each, will be increased to 1200 each, thus giving a total addition to the line of 3,088.
The Royal Artillery will receive the additional strength of 700.
The Royal Regiment of Engineers 300.
The Royal Marines 2,000.
The Regiments of Rifles, 1000 each 2,000.
The depots of the following regiments, 200 men each, viz., the 1st Regiment, the 7th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 19th, 33d, 34th, 35th, 38th, 46th, 48th, 52d, 54th, 60th, 66th, 72d, 73d, 77th, 79th, 81st, 95th, and 98th, 4,600.
Total for the Foot 12,688.
The 60th Foot having two battalions, the addition will be confined to the second battalion. Sixteen Regiments of cavalry will be increased four men per trooper—600. Thus giving a total for the horse and foot, of 13,288.

DEATH OF REAR ADMIRAL ROWLEY.—Rear Admiral of the Red squadron Samuel Campbell Rowley, of Mount Campbell, Leitrim, died at Killester, last week, at the advanced age of 70. He entered the navy when only nine years old, was made a Lieutenant in 1794, and in that year, in the *Vanguard*, served on shore at the taking of the West India islands. He was in the *Astrea* at the capture of the French frigate *La Loire*, after an action of 50 minutes' duration, and was present in Lord Bridport's action in 1795. He was made a commander in 1799, commanded the *Terror*, bomb-vessel, at Copenhagen, in 1801, and obtained his post rank in the following year. He reached his flag-pennant in 1837.

CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

TRIAL OF CAPTAIN JOHNSTONE FOR THE MURDERS ON BOARD THE SHIP "TORY".

On Thursday George Johnstone, formerly captain of the ship *Tory*, whose case has excited such extraordinary interest, was placed at the bar before Mr. Justice Williams and Mr. Justice Cresswell, on an indictment charging him with the wilful murder of Thomas Reason. There were other indictments, but the charge, in the first instance, was confined to the murder of Reason.

The Attorney-General, Mr. Bodkin, and Mr. Clerk, were for the prosecution; Mr. Jervis, Q.C., and Mr. Huddleston, appeared for the defence.

The prisoner, who seemed in a better state of health than when he appeared before the magistrate at the Thames Police-court, was accommodated with a chair, and seemed during the proceedings to pay particular attention to the evidence, more especially where it seemed to go against himself. He is not by any means a man of unprepossessing appearance.

The Attorney-General opened the case, and stated the facts as they have been already published.

Arthur Gilmore Spence was the first witness called, and was examined by Mr. Bodkin: I was on board the ship *Tory* on her voyage from Hong-Kong to England. She belonged to Liverpool, and I was apprentice on board. The prisoner was captain of her, and the crew consisted, on an average, of 27. No unpleasantness arose on the outward voyage. We left Hong-Kong for England in May, 1845. We had a man named Reason, an able seaman, who joined us at Singapore. The mates were William Henry Rambert and William Mars. The cargo was very valuable, consisting for the most part of tea. When we had passed the Cape the wind was favourable, and we made for St. Helena. The captain assigned as a reason for passing the island, that his chronometer was wrong, and that he was, therefore, out of his longitude. He asked the crew if they were favourable to a run for Ascension, and they said they were. This might be a run of six days. The provisions were very low, and the allowance of water was a quart. The usual allowance is from six pints to a gallon. I was laid up at the time, and did not hear much murmuring among the crew; but they had reason to think that the captain had some private reason for passing the island of Madeira. After missing the island of Ascension, the mates were called down into the cabin, and, after a consultation, it was determined to proceed on the homeward voyage. I find by the log-book that this was on the 20th Sept. The allowance of water was, after that, further diminished to a pint a day, and the bread to half a pound a day, till it was altogether consumed. This was very soon after the captain had determined to make for home. We fell in with a French barque at eight on the morning of the 23d. I remember the fact of Rambert's jumping overboard, although I did not myself see him do so. But from that day we went on pretty comfortably till we made the Island of Fayal, at five o'clock on the 22d October. The captain went ashore, and I accompanied him. Reason, David Johnson, Henry Thompson, Slack, and the other apprentice, were of the boat's crew. I speak to the best of my knowledge. The captain returned on board the same day, and we returned also. At this time the harbour-master was on board in charge of the ship. The captain was in his senses, although he appeared to have been drinking slightly. He always appeared given more to drinking after the death of Rambert. On that occasion he was rather the worse for drink when he went ashore, and he was with the English Consul for nearly an hour and a half alone, but whether he was drinking then I cannot say. On the day on which Reason died I was in the captain's cabin. It was late in the evening—nearly bed-time. The captain desired me to stop in the cabin. A charge was brought against the deceased Reason by a man named Morris. The deceased had said "that he would have law when he came to England," or words to that effect. The captain then desired Reason to be sent for. He came down then. Barry Yelverton and William Dunn, the cook, were in the cabin, as well as a foreigner, Jules Cordiavello. The captain was more than half drunk. He had been taking brandy-and-water before. I did not remain in the cabin till Reason's death. To the best of my knowledge, the captain took hold of him and shook him on the sofa where he desired him to sit. He struck him over the side with the point of the bayonet. I can recollect that he spoke some words to him first. I think he said, you are a — mutineer, sir. Reason did not answer. I did not see the captain do anything more while I was there. There were bayonets always about the cabin. He had not a bayonet in his hand when Morris first spoke to him, but he took it into his hand when Reason first came down. There was a boy on board named Glover, and soon after I left, he came and called me. I went down to the cabin again, and saw the captain and Dunn there. Reason was lying down alongside the sofa, and the cook informed me that he was dead. I disbelieved it, but afterwards found that he was dead. The captain looked as if he were more in possession of his senses than before I left the cabin, and he appeared calm and unmoved. The body was carried out, and buried on the following morning. I read the burial service over him. I find an entry in the log on the 24th October, signed by the captain. I made that entry by the captain's desire. He told me that Reason had died in a fit, and Dunn told me so also. I had a conversation with the captain before, and he desired me to say that he had died in a fit. I entered in the log-book what he desired me to enter, although I guessed how the man had died. I think that the other names were signed after Mars died. In general cases, the captain and the two chief officers sign the log, but no others.

The cross-examination of this witness produced nothing material. Julian Cordiavello, examined by Mr. Clerk: Joined the ship at Liverpool for

the outward and home voyage. He recollects the death of Reason some three days after the ship left Fayal on her return. He remembered his being in the cabin at about midnight with others. When Reason came in the captain told him to sit down on the sofa; he had then a cutlass in his hand. He said, then you want law, I'll give you English law, and he struck him on the forehead with the cutlass. He then seized Reason by the collar, and shoved him from side to side. The captain then threw the cutlass on the floor, and called the boy Jenning to bring the bayonet. He struck him twice with it, and the man died immediately. Mr. Justice Williams: Where did he strike him?—Witness: On the breast. He called Dunn, and the man was discovered to be dead. The body of Reason was thrown overboard.

Barry Yelverton, the apprentice, was next called. He repeated the evidence which was published some time ago, and which will, no doubt, be in the recollection of our readers.

David Johnson was then called and examined: Said he was a seaman on board the *Tory*. He joined the ship at Hong-Kong. He remembered the death of Reason. On the evening before Reason died, the deceased came to witness's berth, and said that the captain had called him. He saw a cut across his forehead, and the blood was upon it. Reason was called by Julian, and went away. After that witness never saw Reason alive; but, next day, he saw the dead body about eight o'clock, when he saw four of the ship's company carrying it along the deck. Witness saw the body bare, and noticed several stabs.

Franklin Tucker was next examined, and deposed as to Reason. The last time he saw him alive was on the morning of the day of his death; he was going down into the cabin, and he had several cuts on his head. The next time he saw him was about two hours after, when he saw him brought up on deck dead. Witness afterwards examined the body, and it was much cut on the head and body, apparently with a cutlass.

There was nothing elicited in the cross-examination of this witness.

William Dunn, the cook of the ship, was next examined: He deposed to the main features of the evidence already given. The witness then went on in corroboration of Reason, Lee, and Cone, being subsequently put in irons, the particulars of the death of the former, and as to having signed the log-book, stating that Reason had died in a fit. He signed the log-book entirely from the threats of the captain. The witness was cross-examined at some length with the object of showing that the witness had stated that Reason had died in a fit, and that he had heard the crew threaten the captain's life. On these heads no material point was elicited, otherwise than already given, though he stated he had some words with the captain respecting a woman on board, whom the latter accused him of living with.

James Glover, the steward, followed in examination, and deposed as to the cutting and stabbing of Reason on the night in question. His evidence was mainly in confirmation of that of Yelverton and Cordiavello.

Henry Slack was next called, who briefly deposed to having heard Reason called into the cabin by the captain on the evening before his death.

Henry James Stephen, a boy, the son of the female passenger, Mrs. Thompson, was examined as to the captain threatening, when in Fayal, to "kill them all," and also as to the death of Reason. He did not see Reason struck, but saw him after his death. He had two wounds on his breast.

James Sinclair, the carpenter, was called, but counsel for the Crown declining to put any question to him, Mr. Jervis examined him at some length. His evidence, in substance, was the same as that given before the magistrate.

Peter Curteis was called, and denied that he had ever threatened the captain's life, or heard the crew say that they would take the ship to America, as had been alleged.

This closed the case for the prosecution.

One of the officers of the Court was then sworn to take charge of the Jury till the morning, and the Court adjourned till Friday.

FRIDAY.

The trial was resumed and concluded to-day. At ten o'clock the learned Judges took their seats on the bench, when the Jury, who had been locked up all night at Lovegrove's were brought into Court. The prisoner, Johnstone, was also placed in the dock—the appearance had undergone no alteration.

Mr. Jervis said he rose with feelings of the greatest anxiety on the present occasion; it arose, not from any doubt as to their capability of judging the case, for he was convinced that what they had heard out of doors would be passed away, but it was from an anxiety lest he failed in laying before them such a case as would bring their minds to see that conclusion which he hoped would be the result, namely, that they would say, with him, that the prisoner was not guilty of the offence imputed to him. Another source of his anxiety arose from his understanding that it was the practice in this court for his friend the Attorney-General to reply to his remarks, and therefore he had to beg of them to remove from their minds all that might be advanced by that learned gentleman. The charge which was preferred against the prisoner was that of wilful murder; but that crime might be reduced to the charge of manslaughter. Upon their breath rested the life of the prisoner; and, therefore, he earnestly begged of them to pause ere they returned their verdict. Looking at the evidence which had been adduced, there was a great discrepancy in the statements of the several witnesses; and had the case to rest upon that, then he should have to treat the evidence in a different manner. No doubt the statement was made under excited feelings; but what they would have to look to was, whether the crime which had been imputed against the prisoner arose from pre-conceived malice, or from an excited state of mind, brought on by causes which rendered him incapable of judging from right and wrong. If he was found guilty of murder, a crime which was denounced both by the laws of God and man—then there could not be the remotest hope of mercy held out to him—he must necessarily suffer an ignominious death; if they should find he was unaccountable for his actions, then his punishment would be equally dreadful, for he would be consigned for life to an asylum. Whatever might be their decision, the punishment would be equally dreadful. From the evidence which had been adduced, the conduct of the crew was most unaccountable. They were told that the prisoner sat drinking amongst the dead bodies of his victims—that they had committed no act of mutiny. The Attorney-General had certainly said there was no person on board who was capable of taking charge of the ship; but they (the Jury) would recollect from the evidence which had been adduced, that when the vessel touched at Fayal a portion of the crew went ashore; that the Consul came aboard, and yet they made no complaint. What was to be drawn from this?—Why, that the crew had been guilty of mutiny, and that was the sole cause why they never said a word. They had heard from the evidence of Spence, and that of the whole of the witnesses, that up to the period of the vessel becoming short of provisions the captain was a kind and humane man, and they had heard he partook of the shortness of provisions, and when they obtained a supply, then the change which it produced occasioned a loss of the reasoning faculties, and while in that unhappy state of mind he committed those dreadful crimes which they had heard; but, being committed while in a state of madness, then he was an unaccountable being; he was then not a responsible agent for the offence which he had committed. From the works of an eminent writer on madness, it was to be divided into two classes—the moral and the physical; the preponderance of which belonged to the former division. [The learned counsel here read from the books of several writers on insanity.] If they believed the prisoner to be in that state, then there was an end of the case. He certainly was not in a condition to establish this fact, for the causes which had led to it had passed away, and the unfortunate man might now be in a state of sanity. The only mode by which he could establish this case, would be to refer to the evidence. Mr. Jervis here proceeded to animadvert on the evidence which had been adduced, and contended, when he found he had been deceived by his crew, that the valuable cargo of his owners was to be wrested from him, coupled with the shortness of provisions, were the exciting causes which led him to commit those dreadful acts—could there be any doubt but that his mind was deranged, that he had lost his reason? The causes having now passed away, reason had reassured her sway. The learned counsel concluded by again appealing to the Jury to look attentively at the whole of the evidence, and not to find him guilty of murder.

The Attorney-General said that although, undoubtedly, the privilege of his having the right to reply to the speech of his learned friend was vested in him by the Crown, yet, as it was one which was sparingly used, and having looked with very great attention to the remarks of his learned friend, he was satisfied in leaving the case in the hands of his Lordship and Jury.

Mr. Justice Williams then proceeded with great minuteness to sum up, and observed it was a case very much involved in mystery; still they would bear in mind that no witnesses from the ship's crew were called on his behalf, and then proceeded to state the law as regarded exemption from capital punishment, on the ground of insanity.

The Jury then retired, and, in about an hour and twenty minutes, returned with a verdict of "NOT GUILTY, on the ground of insanity."

ALARMING EXPLOSION AND LOSS OF FIVE LIVES.—In part of our impression last week, we stated that an explosion of fire-works took place on Friday at the house No. 14, King-street, Lambeth-walk, by which two young men were instantly deprived of life, and four other persons were severely injured. Two of them have since died. An inquest was held at Guy's Hospital, on Monday, on the bodies of John Smith and Robert Spiers. Verdict—"Accidental death."—An inquest was also held on Tuesday, before Mr. Carter, on the bodies of William Kenyon, aged nineteen, and William Holmes, aged sixteen, who were also killed. The evidence was to the same effect as that given on the previous inquest, on the other bodies, and the Jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."—A child of two years old, who was in the arms of the young woman, was so much burnt, that it has since died.

A YOUNG MAN KILLED BY HIS UNCLE.—On Thursday (last week), a lad named Robson, was killed by his uncle, named Routledge, at Swalwell, near Newcastle-upon-Tyne, where both parties resided. The deceased, it appears, was abusing his mother, when the uncle, the mother's brother, came into the house and interfered, and, after some quarrelling, the uncle struck his nephew suddenly on the jugular vein, when the latter fell down and expired almost immediately. An alarm was given, and information having been given to the police, Routledge was immediately apprehended. An inquest was held on the deceased, on Monday, and a verdict of "Manslaughter" returned against Routledge, who has been committed to take his trial.

SUDDEN DEATH IN THE STREET.—On Tuesday night, an inquest was held at the Green Man Tavern, Old Kent-road, on the body of Mr. Isaac Harvey, a gentleman of independence, who died suddenly, in the street, under the following circumstances:—Mr. Hughes, a chemist, of Burlington-p'ace, Old Kent-road, deposed that, about two o'clock on Saturday afternoon, his attention was called to the deceased, who was staggering on the foot-pavement opposite the door. The deceased was assisted into the shop, when witness observed that there was a quantity of blood flowing from his mouth. He was placed upon a chair, and witness endeavoured to administer restoratives, but he was unable to swallow. A surgeon was sent for, but before his arrival the deceased breathed his last. Mr. Olding, surgeon, of High-street, Borough, said he had attended the deceased professionally during life, and had no doubt his death was caused by the rupture of a blood vessel upon the lungs. Verdict, "Died from natural causes."

OUR MAGAZINE COLUMN FOR FEBRUARY.

SONNET.—BY JOHN KEATS.

Bright Star! would I were steadfast as thou art—
Not in lone splendour hung aloft the night,
And watching, with eternal lids apart,
Like Nature's patient, sleepless eremite,
The moving waters, at their priest-like task
Of pure ablution round earth's human shores;
Or gazing on the new, soft-fallen masque
Of snow upon the mountains and the moors!—
No! yet still steadfast, still unchanged,
Pillow'd upon my fair love's ripening breast,
To feel for ever in a sweet unrest!
Still, still to hear her tender-taken breath,
And so live ever, or else swoon to death!

(Hitherto unpublished.)—Union Magazine.

STATESMANSHIP.

How many have died in poverty and despair who, in death, have been the cause of stars, of ribbons, of titles, of salaries, to men incapable of comprehending the principles to which they were destined to owe these eagerly-coveted distinctions, until they had become the current convictions of the age! The earnest devotion, inflicting upon an unfortunate author interviews with his enraged lady, has furnished matter, years afterwards, to Cabinet Ministers for interviews with the Queen. A plain, much-ridiculed, much-hated name has given warrant to that which, uttered subsequently by another, has led to a patent of nobility. A scholar's garret has been the birth-place of thoughts which, in after-periods, have been the staple of business in a Downing-street office. The strange alchemy of time has transmuted into undoubted gold for the small man that which was looked upon as mere lead when laboriously dug forth by the great.—Douglas Jerrold's *Shilling Magazine*.

THE NEWSPAPER.

The folio of four pages has now swelled to a folio of eight pages, sixteen pages, and even twenty pages. Locomotion has scarcely improved more than newspapers since Cowper wrote, and is not more subservient than they are to the general welfare. Every man looks daily for his newspaper. Were the judges to abdicate, and the courts to suspend their functions, no man would at once miss and regret them, except for the loss of a column of amusement in the newspaper; but the day and the hour when the postman, "with his twanging horn," "the herald of a noisy world," or the mail train leaving its great bags of almost a ton weight of letters, should go to its destination without newspapers, would be full of consternation. We cannot picture the general alarm, the fidgety uneasiness of the merchant, looking for accounts of the arrival of his ships, or of the state of the markets, on which his whole daily business is dependent; and the flight of the timid owner of public securities, or of the well-paid functionaries of the Government—which would spread itself into innumerable



THE ART-UNION PRIZE CARTOON, BY MR. SELOUS.—“QUEEN PHILIPPA INTERCEDING FOR THE BURGESSSES OF CALAIS.”

FINE ARTS.

THE ART-UNION PRIZE CARTOON.

In our Journal for the 17th ult., we announced that the Art-Union of London having offered a prize of £500 for the best Cartoon of an historical subject, and the picture to be painted from it, twenty-eight artists had responded to the call; and their productions were, accordingly, exhibited to the Art-Union Subscribers.

The Committee have since awarded the Prize of £500 to No. 10—“Queen Philippa interceding for the Burgesses of Calais,” by Mr. Selous. This distinction was predicted by several critics. The entire scene is a fine composition; and the award has given general satisfaction.

Mr. Selous has since produced specimens of his work as a painter; and with these the Committee of the Art-Union are fully satisfied.

HER MAJESTY'S PAVILION, IN BUCKINGHAM PALACE GARDENS.

We have just received a copy of Mr. Gruner's illustrated Description of the Decorations of the Garden-Pavilion in the grounds of Buckingham Palace. The origin of the work is thus described by Mr. Gruner, in an introductory note: “After the execution of most of the Fresco Lunettes in the Octagon Room of the Garden Pavilion, I was honoured by the gracious commands of Her Majesty and His Royal Highness Prince Albert to present designs for the completion and decoration of the three rooms of which the Summer-house consists; and I was also directed to procure the execution of these designs. Since the comple-

tion of these works, her Majesty has been graciously pleased to direct that they should be engraved and published.” Accordingly, we have in the work before us fifteen plates illustrative of the several designs, with a letter-press Introduction, from the accomplished pen of Mrs. Jameson.

The reader need scarcely be reminded that the building of this Pavilion originated in the revival of Fresco-Painting in this country; when it occurred to Her Majesty and Prince Albert that “it would be well to have the experiment made upon a small scale, yet under circumstances which might lend it more than common interest, and at the same time offer to some of our artists at once a high motive and a fair opportunity to try their powers in this new *old* method. The idea was surely a happy one; and not the less seasonable that every one who had considered the subject (at least every one who understood it), felt that it was a method which presented particular difficulties to some of the ablest and most distinguished of our painters, whose habitual style of execution, whose aim in point of treatment of their subject and effect, had been precisely the reverse of what is required in Fresco.

“A small Pavilion, or Summer-house, in the grounds behind Buckingham Palace, was selected by her Majesty as the locality in which this interesting experiment was to be tried. It may be remembered that some of the most beautiful examples of Italian decorative art are to be found in Garden-houses and the appendages to Villas, and that some of the most celebrated compositions in the world were decorative pictures. Raphael's ‘Galatea,’ for instance, is on the wall of the Villa Farnesina. Guido's ‘Aurora’ is on the ceiling of a Summer-house, in the gardens of Rospigliosi Palace.

“It is, perhaps, to be regretted that this little Pavilion, originally intended only for a simple cottage, was not constructed for the purpose of being thus distinguished. There were certain disadvantages and difficulties, arising out of the original construction, which had to be overcome, and some that could never be wholly conquered; but, at length, after successive alterations, it assumed its present form. It is a small edifice, on the summit of an eminence, overlooking the piece of water. The external appearance is picturesque and fantastic, without any regular style of architecture.”

Thus far, the exterior, of which we annex a view from the west, copied, by permission, from the vignette to Mr. Gruner's work. Hereafter, we shall illustrate the interior, from the same accredited source. Meanwhile, we specially commend Mr. Gruner's Embellished Account of the Experiment to every lover of Decorative Art.

THE BOROUGH OF TAMWORTH AND SIR ROBERT PEEL.

An adjourned meeting of the landowners and farmers of Tamworth was held on Saturday last at the Town Hall, to take into consideration the proposals of Sir Robert Peel. H. J. Pye, Esq., of Clifton Hall, who was in the chair, said he knew that Sir Robert Peel possessed very great powers of language, and that he was very capable of making the best that could be made of a bad cause; but in his (Mr. Pye's) opinion he had failed in his attempt to satisfy the country that he was right in changing his opinions. He had endeavoured to analyse the speech, and to arrive at the facts which it contained, and he confessed he saw little in them to satisfy him. The Chairman proceeded to contend that Sir Robert Peel had been guilty of great inconsistency upon several great public questions. A resolution was then proposed and agreed to, strongly condemning the proposed alterations in the protection laws.

Mr. Parsons, who moved the second resolution, remarked that it was very customary with Sir Robert Peel to say, when in the House of Commons, “These are my measures, and if you do not like them I will resign.” He (Mr. P.) wished that the right hon. Baronet would write a letter to that effect to his constituents. (Loud cheers.) He for one should be most happy to receive his resignation, and if twenty influential voters in that borough would join him, he should most gladly ask him to resign. He would not leave it to Sir Robert Peel to come down to Tamworth to tell them “These are my measures, and if you do not like them I will resign.” No, he would join “any twenty men at once in a letter to the right hon. Baronet, and request him to give them an opportunity of electing another in his place. He therefore called upon all in that room, and all the electors throughout the kingdom, if there should be a general election, to be up and ready for the contest.

A petition to the Queen was adopted, praying her Majesty to dissolve the Parliament.

A resolution was then unanimously adopted, “That this meeting is of opinion that Sir Robert Peel has, by the proposal of such measures, justly forfeited all claim to public confidence, he having abandoned all his former principles, opinions, and pledges, on the strength of which he obtained his present position; and this meeting strongly recommends the electors of Tamworth to call upon him to render back into their hands that trust he has so greatly abused, and calls upon all the friends of native industry, and every true lover of his country, to join in a subscription to promote the return of a sound and confidential man to represent that borough in Parliament, in place of the right hon. Baronet.”



THE GARDEN PAVILION IN THE GROUNDS OF BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

WEST RIDING ELECTION.—LORD MORPETH, M.P.

Lord Morpeth was, on Wednesday, returned for this division of Yorkshire, without opposition. The nomination took place at Wakefield. The noble Lord was proposed by Mr. Fawkes, and the nomination was seconded by Mr. Marshall, of Leeds.

Lord Morpeth addressed the assemblage, which consisted of about 8,000 persons. He expressed himself gratified at the proud position he now occupied, contrasted with his defeat in 1841. He had not canvassed; he had not solicited the honour of representing them on the present occasion, and he was unopposed. (Cheers.) Not that there had been no rumours of opposition; there had been plenty of blowing of trumpets, and of braying too. (Laughter.) Mr. Archer Gurney had been to Wakefield, and called a meeting, which was attended by seven reporters, and four protectionists. (A laugh.) But that gentleman had retired to his sequestered house, in Rockvale, Devonshire. (Hear, hear, and laughter.) Next came one who spoke in harsher terms, but who was not so much a candidate himself, as a godfather of candidates. The first object of his affections, however, chose to go and fight the battle of protection in the borough of Ripon; and the other object of Mr. Ferrand's tender regard was too ill to perform the duties of High Sheriff of the county, much less was he able, therefore, to discharge those of representative of the West Riding, and he had declined to contest the vacant seat. (Hear, hear.) He should go into the House of Commons to vote for the total and immediate repeal of the Corn-laws. (Cheers.) The noble Lord attributed the present position of the Corn-law question to the League and the exertions of its leaders (cheers); and though he did not think that large self-constituted bodies were the most desirable methods for working out legislative measures, yet questions of such importance might arise as to compel objectionable modes even for overcoming the obstinacy of the resistance with which they were met. (Hear, hear.)

The Under Sheriff then took a show of hands. Nearly every person present held up his hand in favour of the return of the noble Lord; but about a dozen held up against him. The Under Sheriff declared his Lordship to have been duly elected; and, after the usual formalities, the meeting dispersed.

Lord Morpeth will be warmly welcomed back to his old position in the House, for, personally, he is much respected by all parties. He belongs to one of the noblest families in the kingdom—the Howards; and, by marriage, is connected with the Houses of Rutland, Cawdor, Durham, Stafford, &c. But not on his high rank alone has his Lordship relied for influence; his excellent talents he has both improved and used: few men ever exercised the difficult office of Secretary for Ireland with so much ability as Lord Morpeth, and he bore the chief weight of all the discussions on the Irish measures of the Melbourne Ministry.



LORD MORPETH, M.P. FOR THE WEST RIDING OF YORKSHIRE.

His family name is George William Frederick Howard: he is the eldest son of the Earl of Carlisle, and grandson of that Earl who found so troublesome a ward in Lord Byron—from whom he received a prominent place in the “English Bards and Scotch Reviewers.” The poet, however, lived long enough to repent and regret the attack.

Lord Morpeth distinguished himself at Oxford, entered Parliament young, and attached himself to the Liberal party.

In Yorkshire, which he so long represented, he has always been very popular; and when he was defeated in the Election of 1841, he refused to sit for any other constituency. During his retirement from political life, consequent on this occurrence, the noble Lord made a tour in America, where his affability and simplicity of manner won him the good opinion of all those with whom he came in contact. On the death of Lord Wharncliffe, a vacancy occurred in the representation of the West Riding; and, without either canvass or address, Lord Morpeth has been again returned for that important district, without opposition.

ARCHÆOLOGICAL INSTITUTE OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

The second meeting of the Committee for the Exhibition of Antiquities, and for Archæological Discussion, was held on Friday last, at the apartments of the Institute, 12, Haymarket, Sir R. Westmacott, R.A., in the chair. The names of the following Honorary Foreign Members were announced:—Mr. Wetherell, of Seville; Dr. Morton, of Philadelphia; M. Guizot, M. M. Cousin, Mignet, Barthélémy, St. Hilairs. Sixteen subscribing and nine corresponding Members were enrolled.

Among several very interesting communications were the following:—A letter was read from Mr. Edward Richardson, the sculptor, giving an account of further excavations on the site of the Priory at Lewes: a deep pit full of human bones, among which were fragments of garments, leather, a spur, &c.—the remains as conjectured, of the slain in the great battle of Lewes. The graves were constructed of pieces of stone or chalk, two or three inches thick. Every care has been taken of the antiquities found by a local committee on the spot. Major-General Sir J. Woodford, K.C.B., communicated the discovery of a gold ring with a cabistic inscription, dug up on the field of the battle of Agincourt, where, some years since, he made extensive researches. Sir R. Westmacott exhibited two beautiful specimens of silversmiths' work of the 17th century, designed in the style of the Florentine artists, in which the human figure is combined with foliage. They were found with a quantity of human bones, woollen cloths, &c., in an excavation in Berwick-street, and were probably buried in that spot during the great plague.

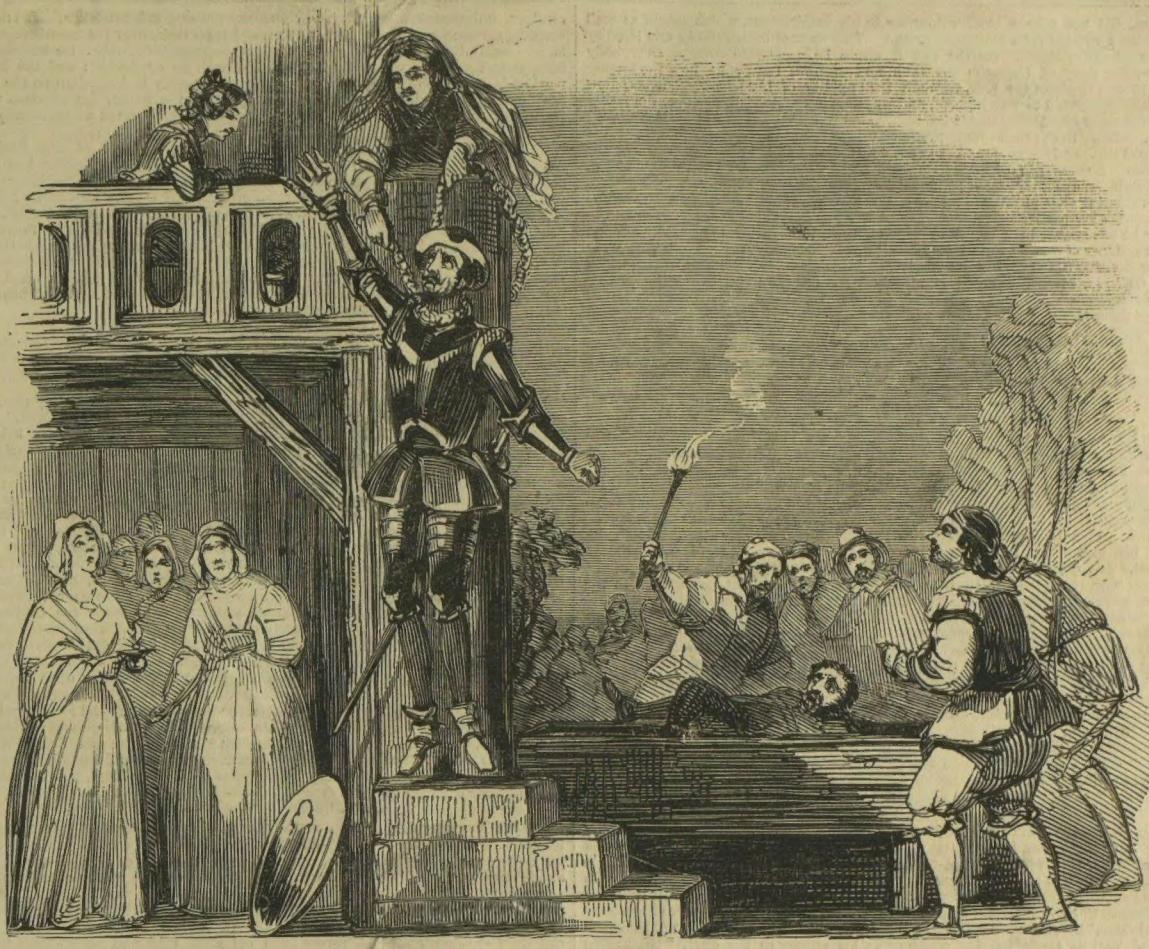
Mr. J. W. Burdon exhibited a Roman brick found in making the foundations of the Post-office St. Martin's-le-Grand, inscribed LON. The word LON occurs on the coins of Constantine and other late Emperors, and has been considered by numismatists to indicate LONDINUM as the place of mintage. This brick, therefore, is probably stamped in like manner, with the name of the place of manufacture, London.

A communication was read from Mr. Squier, of Cincinnati, in America, relative to the Mounds or Earthworks of the Valley of the Mississippi, in which the writer gave reasons for his opinion that they were in many cases not sepulchral, that they were the work of a race long anterior to the modern Indian tribes, and very much more advanced in art and civilisation, as appeared from the constructive skill displayed in their mounds and military outworks and the fashion of their implements and pottery. He considered it probable that this race descended southward through the great continent of America till they finally settled in the fertile territory of Mexico. An interesting discussion followed between Mr. Talbot and Mr. Birch on the subject of these remarks.

Among the primeval antiquities exhibited were a most interesting series of Celtic remains, from the extensive collection of Mr. Whincompt, of Woodbridge, consisting chiefly of objects discovered in the Eastern Counties. Mr. Alexander Nesbit communicated an account of Four Churches, in Norfolk, which from some peculiarities of structure and materials, he considered to be probably specimens of Saxon architecture.

A letter was read from the Rev. H. Lonquerville Jones, Local Secretary, giving a report of the excavations now actively carried on the site of the ancient Segontium, and stated that the subscription in aid of this object had been much encouraged by the donation of £5 from the Institute.

HIGH TIDES AND FLOODS IN THE COUNTRY.—The provincial papers in the west of England state that great damage has been done by an extraordinarily high tide on Thursday (last week), and the heavy rains which swelled the currents of the rivers running into the sea, and meeting the high tide, overflowed the banks and inundated the country. The sheep have suffered to a great extent; and it is estimated that at Combewick, a few miles from Bridgewater, nearly 1000 were destroyed. At Ilfracombe the damage done by loss of live stock will exceed £300, and all along the northern coast of Somersetshire and of South Wales very serious injury has been done. Happily, however, no lives appear to have been lost.



SCENE FROM THE NEW OPERA OF "DON QUIXOTE," AT DRURY LANE THEATRE.

SCENE FROM THE OPERA OF "DON QUIXOTE."

FINALE OF THE FIRST ACT.

SCENE.—Spanish Village, with Sierra Morena in the distance. Venta of Rovedos in the foreground, with balcony to Quiteria's chamber. A large stone horse-trough at the extremity of the building.

After Basilio and Quiteria have made Don Quixote fast with garlands to the balcony, the former descends, when Sancho Panza enters in his night cap, with a lamp. Basilio takes off the cap and drops it on the lamp, as an extinguisher, but it catches fire, and Sancho, roaring out fire, is hurled into the water trough by the enraged Basilio, who is thus foiled in carrying off Quiteria.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.—M. Jullien's season terminated on Saturday. The Brussels Company, it is now rumoured, will positively come over this season to give performances at this establishment. The second Italian Company will open their campaign in the season 1847: everything has been arranged, and the theatre will be decorated and arranged before the arrival of the performers.

PARLIAMENTARY PORTRAITS.

LORD JOHN MANNERS.

Amongst the Members of the Legislature there are a select few, who, without having ever acted conspicuously together with the concert or the defined objects of political parties, have, however, been called a party, from their having taken up a novel position on many public occasions both in and out of Parliament; and, from a certain concurrence exhibited on their part, in views, which, strangely enough, indicate at once both a strong leaning towards the old aristocratic notions and doctrines of times long past, and a tendency to adopt many of the liberal and enlightened ideas and opinions on politics which have sprung up and become so quickly developed in England during the last quarter of a century. This small body of public men have been designated by the title of the “Young England Party;” and most prominently amongst them, by reason as well of his exalted rank as of his personal and mental endowments, stands the noble Member for Newark, the subject of the present sketch.

Lord John James Robert Manners is son of the Duke of Rutland, and was born in 1818, and is, consequently, at the present time, in his eight-and-twentieth year.

He was first returned to Parliament at the general election of 1841, as member for the borough of Newark, on Conservative principles, and, since that period, has been, both in the House and out, pretty frequently before the public.

As a speaker, he appears more the accomplished scholar and gentleman than the clever ready debater. His personal appearance is eminently prepossessing. He is tall, and elegantly proportioned—

“ Of stature fair, and slender frame,
But firmly knit.”

And if the expression of the countenance may be taken as an index of the inner man, then has Nature dealt most favourably by Lord John Manners. His elegantly-chiselled mouth, and short, clean-cut upper lip, and his light olive complexion, shaded by raven black hair, give dignity to the expression of mildness and benevolence which his full, dark, brilliant eyes communicate to his countenance.

He is decidedly a handsome man, and possesses that repose of manner and grace of bearing which so generally indicate the high-bred, cultivated mind. As a politician, though in word and deed a Conservative, he has frequently shown himself open to conviction from the cogent arguments of the Liberals, and, true to his nature, frank and free to admit his change of opinion, which, however, has not been always followed by a change of vote. In his political rule of conduct he seems to refine too much—to be too theoretical and not sufficiently practical. He deals with politics as the schoolmen with dialectics, and, while he splits hairs, he appears to forget that it is not with abstract questions the Parliamentary man has to deal, but with stern reality and the vital interests of millions of his fellow-men. In the letter which he has recently addressed to his constituents on Sir Robert Peel's commercial scheme there occurs the following characteristic passage:—

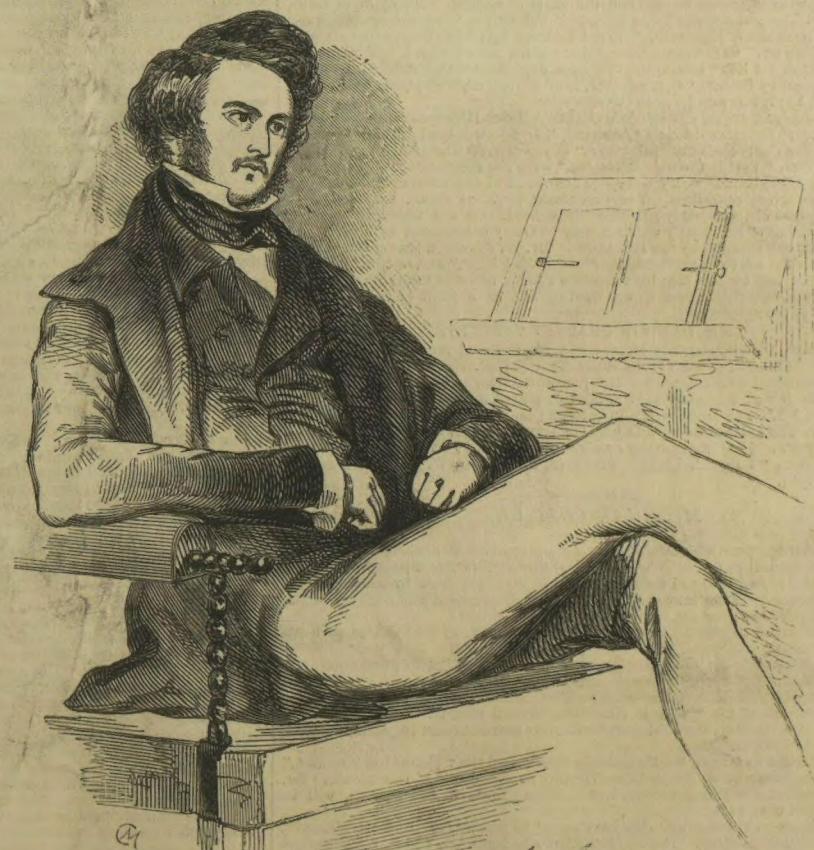
“ While, therefore, for the reasons above stated, I am prepared to resist any essential alteration in the Corn-laws during the present Parliament, I cannot, looking at all the circumstances of the case, the union of nearly all the statesmen of the country on this subject, the means that must be employed if resistance to their joint proposals and the agitation that secounds them is intended to be effective, the antagonism that must daily increase, the breach that must daily be widened between the different classes of fellow-countrymen—I cannot, regarding all this, recommend to others a determined maintenance of the present Corn-laws, nor promise such a line of conduct for myself.”

MUSIC.

"DON QUIXOTE," OPERA BUFFA, IN TWO ACTS. MUSIC BY G. A. MACFARREN; DRAMA BY THE LATE GEORGE MACFARREN.

Drury Lane Theatre on Tuesday night was well attended, and the new opera, although opposed in some parts, may be pronounced to be successful. At the close of the first act affairs looked threatening, notwithstanding that the overture and a ballad sung by Mr. Allen had been encored; but two pretty songs of Miss Rainforth and one by the tenor in the last act, turned the scale, and the curtain dropped with the customary ovations to the composer and singers. We wish we could predict a long career of success to this production by a native composer; but, clever as it is, the impression seemed to be that it was too “clever” for the elements of popularity. Not but what Mr. Macfarren has in some degree departed from the dry learning that was anticipated from him; still there was a lack of inspiration, and an absence of marked originality, that caused the opera to drag. The gem will be probably considered to be the song of Miss Rainforth, “Ah! why do we love,” in three flats, six-eight measure, a charming conception, deliciously rendered by the fair vocalist. The next favourite will be Allen's ballads, “I quit my pillow, beneath the willow,” in E minor, six-eight time, and “Sweet were those hours of infancy” (the latter evidently of Irish origin), in three flats, two-four time. The duettino between Miss Rainforth and Mr. Allen, “Canst thou forego thy plenteous home?” is a pretty trifle. Her rondo finale, “Transporting moment,” is commonplace. The air sung by Allen, imitating a woman's voice, “Alas! a thousand secret woes,” in the dreary key of A flat minor, was a dead failure, and caused a bad impression. Miss Rainforth's ballad, “Calm those frowning looks,” derived its interest from the skill of the singer. A chorus, in four sharps, called a “Seguedilla,” but which was anything but Spanish, is pretty, and the taunting chorus of Sancho smacked of the Italian chattering concerted pieces. The sestet, with the stringed instruments *pizzicato*, was borrowed from Rossini's “Cenerentola,” but which was anything but Spanish, is pretty, and the overture, albeit nicely scored, was essentially Weberian, not only in form, but in idea.

The finales of both acts were on a very ambitious scale, intended, most likely, to follow in the wake of Mozart, but the composer has gone out of his depth. He exhibits skill and elegance in orchestration, but his subjects areapid and monotonous. *Don Quixote's* music is alternately made up from Purcell and Handel. *Sancho Panza* has but one song, “No longer pipe, no longer dance,” nine-eight time, of which the least said the better. It has been remarked that Macfarren's music would have told more if there had been a better libretto, and with more effective artists than Weiss and Stretton, who certainly afforded no notion of the chivalry *Hidalgo* and his trusty *Squire*. There may be some justice in this apology. We are astonished that the composer, with such a Spanish subject, and with the prestige of the wit of Cer-

John Manners
Feb 10th 1846

vantes, did not give a local colouring to his inspirations, which might as well have been written for a Hottentot drama. This want of individuality and identity was a great drawback. On the plot it would be useless to dwell. Everybody knows the story of *Camacho* the Rich, and *Basilus* the Poor: how the former was to wed *Quiteria* the Fair, through the cupidity of her father, *Rovedos*; how *Basilus* pretended to stab himself, and was then united to his lady-love, the father and *Camacho* consenting under the impression that *Basilus* was in his last agony; how, when the priest had pronounced the nuptial benediction, *Basilus* jumped up, and was found to be right well and joyful at the success of his manoeuvre; how *Camacho* and his friends, were about to immolate the clever lover; and how *Don Quixote* valourously interfered, and declaring that stratagem in love was allowed as well as in war, reconciled the conflicting parties. The incidents of tying *Don Quixote* to *Quiteria's* balcony after he has stormed the ladder by which the favoured *Basilus* has ascended, and the tumbling of *Sancho Panza* into the horse-trough, have been adapted from other portions of Cervantes' masterpiece. Allen and Miss Rainforth, having with carelessness and indifference. It is only in England that artists give themselves these airs when sustaining what they deem inferior parts, forgetting that they may raise a character, however trifling, by zeal and attention into importance. Mr. Weiss' *physique* was capital for the Knight of the Rueful Countenance, but he had no dramatic skill, and his fine voice failed always, except in the level passages. Mr. Stretton's *Sancho* was a deplorable exhibition.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

On Thursday night was given "Maritana," for the fiftieth time, and it was gracefully appropriated by the lessee to the benefit of Mr. Wallace, its highly gifted composer, who for the occasion displayed his great powers as a pianist. He performed a fantasia of his own composition, called "La Cracovienne," taking the popular dance of that name as his theme, and treating it in a series of ingenious variations with a skill and precision which called forth the plaudits of the orchestra as well as of the audience. His touch is beautiful, and his execution included the peculiar *tours de force* of the modern school. His mastery of octaves and tenths, and his facility of carrying on the subject with one hand, whilst he was rousing forth brilliant passages with the other, were quite marvellous. His left-hand introduction was a study of itself. Mr. Sainton, the celebrated violinist, executed De Beriot's trying and difficult *Tremolo*, arranged from Beethoven's Kreutzer Sonata. His precision, vigour, delicacy, expression, and perfect intonation, place him in the highest rank of existing players. His tone is remarkably full and liquid, and he is a thorough artist in feeling. He was much applauded after his magnificent rendering of the *Tremolo*.

Sig. Marras, the tenor, sang a cavatina, "Scesa dal Ciel" (by Mr. Wallace, we believe), and Donizetti's Serenade from "Pasquale." He has a perfect style of vocalization almost too refined for a miscellaneous audience. Miss Rainforth sang "Auld Robin Gray" with great pathos. This agreeable little concert took place after the opera, which went off with infinite spirit.

SACRED HARMONIC SOCIETY.

Handel's oratorio of "Samson," which is only second to his "Messiah," the composer himself not knowing to which to give the preference, was performed last night for the first time since the season of 1842. The music for "Samson" is most difficult for a tenor, but Brahms achieved one of his greatest triumphs. He was in splendid voice. In the first part he gave the "Total Eclipse" with a power and pathos worthy of his best days. In the most abstruse air, "Why does the God of Israel sleep?" his execution of the trying divisions was marvellous. In the duet in the second part he electrified the auditory by his energy in the duet, "Go, baffled coward," in which he certainly annihilated poor Lettier. No less effective was his delivery of the air, "Thus when the Sun," in the last part. It was altogether a most extraordinary performance of vocalization from a man of his age, completely beating out of the field the modern race of tenors. The chorus, "Then round about the Starry Throne," was encored.

Miss Birch, Miss Hawes, and Mr. Phillips acquitted themselves with their customary ability. Miss Birch created a sensation, being her first appearance since her return from Italy. The choral singers did their duty with zeal. The oratorio will be repeated in consequence of its triumphant reception.

MADAME DULCKEN'S SOIREE.

The second concert afforded the gratification of hearing Miss Dolby, after her return from Leipzig, where she has been singing with great success, at the Subscription performances, conducted by Mendelssohn. The fair vocalist was heartily welcomed, and sang Paesiello's aria, "Ho perduto," in charming style. The instrumental selection comprised Beethoven's Pianoforte Concerto in C Major, and his Sonata in G, for piano and violin, finely played by Madame Dulcken and Signor Siveri; Mozart's Quintuor in D, and Mendelssohn's Trio in D Minor, for piano, violin, and violoncello, executed by Madame Dulcken, Siveri, and Lucas. The next concert is on the 18th inst.

MR. HENRY RUSSELL'S ENTERTAINMENT.

This popular vocalist reappeared last Monday evening at Miss Kelly's Theatre, in Dean-street, and was warmly greeted by a house crowded to excess. He was encored in nearly all his serious songs, substituting each time a comic ditty. He also introduced a new composition, the words by Charles Mackay—"Little Fools and Great Fools"—quaintly and pointedly written. Mr. Russell's great scenes are the "Gambler's Wife," and the "Maniac." He displays dramatic power of a high order, that causes regret at his manifold quackeries. He is a brilliant accompanist; and there can be no question he might have occupied higher ground in musical art: but as he achieved fame and financial success by his own course of action, he can afford to laugh at the sneers and criticism of the legitimate. It is really astonishing what effects he can produce on audiences, although his voice is of a very inferior quality.

THE SINGING CLASSES.

A great assemblage of the supporters of the Wilhelm method of teaching singing took place on Wednesday night at Exeter Hall, to aid Mr. Hullah to raise funds for the erection of a building, where the system may be fully carried out. These classes, although they cannot create effective vocalists, are useful, because they afford a rational mode of amusement at a cheap rate to the operatives, and at the same time, by enabling them to read notes, to prepare for a more advanced mode of tuition if their means permit. Gradually, it is to be hoped that music will form a portion of national education, as in Germany, and thus eradicate many vicious habits of the working population. It is, of course, now evident that the Wilhelm system is merely preparatory. No art is more difficult to teach than that of pure vocalization, and it exacts absolutely the assistance of an efficient master.

Mr. E. C. May conducted the Concert, which was divided into two parts, the first consisting of sacred works, and the latter of secular. The hymn of Tallis, "Glory to Thee, my God;" the motet of Palestrina, "Let the people praise Thee;" the motet of Zingarelli, "Go not far from Me;" Dr. Croft's fine anthem, "God is gone up," were the prominent items in the sacred school. MacMurdie's canon, "Quis est Rex" and Hullah's Hymn were heavy and unintelligible. A curious motet by Hoser, "O, remember, Lord of Heaven," was quite Spohrish in character, but it was murdered in the execution.

Of the secular gleamings, Wilby's Madrigals "Sweet Honey-sucking Bees" and "Dear Pitiful;" the splendid glee of Stevens, "Ye Spotted Snakes" and "Sigh no more, Ladies;" Webbe's graceful glee, "Thy Voice, O Harmony;" and Horsley's fine glee, "Cold is Cadwallo's Tongue," were the most attractive. Moscheles' part song "Daybreak," is dry and quite unvoiced, and the encore demanded for it provoked great opposition. The executants were, at times, very unsteady. The bad intonation was pretty palpable throughout. On the whole, the singing in our churches of the charity children may be safely pronounced to be superior to the specimen afforded by the Hullahites. Mr. W. Seguin, a bass of some reputation, took the *soli* in Crotch's motet, "Methinks I Hear," and in Horsley's glee. We need scarcely explain that his education was not followed in the Singing Class, although a person sitting near us was quoting him as a proof of the wonderful efficiency of the system!!

MR. DANDO'S QUARTET CONCERTS.

Mr. Dando, the violinist, has commenced his series of instrumental performances for the season, at the Throne Room, Crosby Hall. He is patronised strongly by the intelligent City amateurs. His programme included Weber's pianoforte quartet in B flat, the piano part admirably played by Mrs. Anderson; Haydn's quartet in F No. 82; Beethoven's in G No. 2; and Spohr's first double quartet in D minor. The executants were Dando, Guymer, Gattie, Goffrie, Hill, Lindley, and C. Severn. Miss Birch sang an air by Lindpainter, and Meyerbeer's "Va dit elle," from "Robert le Diable," with great effect. Mr. W. H. Holmes was the accompanist.

MUSICAL CHIT CHAT.

Moscheles had been appointed Assistant Conductor to Mendelssohn at the Birmingham Musical Festival. The former, at the end of this season, leaves this country for Leipsic, to spend the fortune he has acquired here by teaching. He has been appointed superintendent of the studies of advanced pupils on the piano, in the Leipsic Conservatoire.

Mr. Wilson has departed for two months for the north of Scotland to give his entertainments.

Mr. C. Horn gave his "Lays and Legends of Normandy," with great success on Monday last, at Crosby Hall. Mr. Lucas's Musical Evenings commence on Thursday next. On Monday the first full concert of the "British Musicians," and a monster concert at Covent Garden. On Tuesday, the Ethiopian Serenaders commence an engagement at the St. James's Theatre.

Mr. Benedict's opera on the Crusades is to be called the "Man of the Mountain," and will be produced at Drury-Lane Theatre near the end of this month. Mr. Barre's ballet of "The Sorceress," with Mlle. Maria as the heroine, will be brought out next week.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—We have as yet no prospectus from the Manager, as to the ensuing season. The correspondence between him and Signor Costa has come to a close. The general feeling as to the dismissal of the latter appears to be one of the greatest regret, and an impression prevails that the published letters do not disclose the real grounds of separation. Into the dispute we shall not plunge; but, in common with every independent amateur—and, we may add, the entire musical profession—we cannot but lament that the unrivaled orchestra, created by his great intelligence, tact, and perseverance, should lose the presence of the master-mind, who has been for years labouring to render it what it was. Mr. Costa—for he has been naturalized since he has entered into the service of our most gracious Queen—retires with the warmest sympathies of Royalty, rank, and fashion, gained, not merely by his musical genius, but by his gentleman-like

conduct, unimpeached integrity, and uncompromising independence. The moral weight exercised by such an able, as well as honest man, over the members of the band, contributed, in no small degree, to his orchestral triumphs. He was always faithful to them; he was their champion, as well as conductor; and the hard-worked instrumentalist, whose existence in this country is dependent on the profits of a season, knew that, while Costa wielded the baton, his earnings were secure from reduction, and his valuable time was not occupied unnecessarily, so as to deprive him of adding to his income by giving lessons.

CONTINENTAL MUSICAL NEWS.—Leon Pillet, the director of the Parisian Académie Royale, has departed for Italy to look for singers. Duprez had been singing gloriously in the "Favourite," "Huguennots," &c. Mademoiselle Nan was about to appear in the French version of "Lucia." Duprez sustaining Edgar, written expressly for him by Donizetti. On Wednesday, at the Salle Favart, was produced the new comic opera of "Les Mousquetaires de la Reine," music by Halevy, libretto by M. de St. Georges. An *émeute* took place at the Italian Opera, in consequence of the "Sonnambula" being substituted for the "Matrimonio," the patriarch Lablache being ill. The commissary of police and M. Vatel, the manager, had to address the meeting before peace was restored. Balf's opera of "The Bohemian Girl" is to be produced in Vienna.

THE THEATRES.

HAYMARKET.

We have not often seen a piece go in more unmuffled tranquillity than the comedy produced here on Thursday evening, entitled "The Old School." Although stated in the bills to be original, yet it has every appearance of being a translation. The scene passes in London, and the characters are principally French refugees, the chief of these being Louis (Mr. W. Farran), who appears as a retainer of the Duke de Choiseul (Mr. Holl), but is in reality his uncle; and having promised the father of the Duke, on his deathbed, to stand by and protect his son, undertakes various situations to this end; and finally discovering the Duke has become attached to Estelle de Bayard (Mrs. Edwin Yarnold), in whom Louis discovers his own daughter, gets the nobleman to write a letter, treating for a more wealthy and advantageous alliance. Of course an explanation and satisfactory *dénouement* takes place, but the action of the piece is too slow to create any interest. This was, however, relieved by two excellent scenes; one in which Louis endeavours to teach the Countess of Bloomsbury (Mrs. W. Clifford) the newly imported waltz—a dance then just becoming known; and the other a fencing scene between Louis and Captain Saville (Mr. Brindal). Here Mr. W. Farran's acting was admirable. In the latter situation he completely realised the figures we see in the old books on fencing, in powdered wigs and queues, shirt-sleeves and knee-breeches. The applause at the conclusion was not very exciting, but perfectly undisturbed by any less favourable sounds. It will serve as a tolerable fill-up between the first piece and burlesque, but will not, in itself, do much for the treasury. Her Majesty and Prince Albert were in the stage-box, and the Duke of Cambridge occupied the adjoining one, with several members of his family. The boxes were well filled, but the pit was not a satisfactory one.

FRENCH PLAYS.

Despite the surrounding counter-attractions, the St. James's Theatre is still fashionably attended. On Monday a drama was produced, entitled "Hermance," from the pen of Madame Ancelot, the wife of the celebrated dramatist and *littérateur*, in Paris. The plot would occupy a column to explain properly, and is somewhat too intricate to be readily followed. But the drama was admirably played; and this is not to be wondered at, when the cast comprised the names of Madame Albert, Mlle. Martelleur, Mlle. St. Marc, M. Laferrière, and M. Cartigny. The same force has rarely been collected into one piece at this house. Madame Albert plays a married *grisette*, the wife of a worthy *épicier*, with infinite truthfulness; and when we state that Cartigny represents her husband, it may readily be imagined how capital are the scenes in which they figure. The drama was received with great satisfaction by the audience, amongst whom we observed a large proportion of our aristocracy.

PRINCESS'

On Monday evening, Mr. Macready made his appearance as *Richelieu*, in Sir Edward Lytton Bulwer's play of that name, being the first time of its performance at this theatre. The play was originally produced six or seven years ago, at the time Mr. Macready was manager of Covent Garden, and was powerfully cast, the characters being sustained by Miss Helen Faust, and Messrs. Macready, Anderson, Phelps, Elton, and Warde. Its success, with every advantage, was at once decided, and all agreed in pronouncing it a work of no ordinary poetic and dramatic talent. Its construction is admirable. *Richelieu* remains throughout the central object of importance, round which the other characters revolve. The situations are powerful, without being forced or unnatural, and the intricacy of the plot never weakens the sustaining interest: as the main action is always sufficiently prominent to carry on the story.

We look upon *Richelieu* as one of Mr. Macready's best impersonations, if not his very best. The character is certainly a fine one for eliciting the various powers of an actor under different phases: and each of these Mr. Macready works out with the nicest perception and judgment. We believe he, never performed better than on Monday evening. Every point was made to tell with the audience, and the curtain fell amidst an uproar of applause that lasted several minutes. It is just to say that nearly the whole of this was a tribute to Mr. Macready's acting; as, in comparison with the original cast, he was not very strongly supported. We give an illustration of one of the most effective situations, in which *Mauprat* (Mr. Leigh Murray) comes with the conspirators to kill *Richelieu* (Mr. Macready); but finding that *Juie* has been protected by the Minister, he is immediately turned from his purpose.

ADELPHI.

Mr. H. Holl's drama of "Leoline; or, Life's Trials," produced here on Monday evening, is not so effective a play as "Grace Huntley," of which he is also the author. The interest is less natural and sustained, and it abounds in dramatic conventionalities, whilst the dialogue is too full of moral axioms. The plot is easily told. *Charles Darville* (Mr. Howe) is an easy, good-tempered, idle tradesman, in Paris, and the wife of *Leoline* (Mrs. Yates). He falls in with a former associate, a *rôve*, *Emile Mongerand* (Mr. O. Smith), and is by him lured on to a course of reckless dissipation, which terminates in his utter ruin. We next find him, with his wife, living in a garret, in the most dire poverty, when, to earn a little money, he takes an engagement as fiddler in a band at a ball given by a rich merchant, *Monsieur Rozar* (Mr. Cullenford), to celebrate the marriage of his daughter *Isabelle* (Miss Taylor), with a German Count. Just as the ceremony is about to take place, *Darville* recognises in the Count his associate, *Emile Mongerand*, and he immediately denounces him. At the same time, *Isabelle's* waiting-woman, *Gertrude* (Miss E. Harding), finds that the *rôve* is her husband, by whom she had been deserted. The commissary of police is amongst the company, and he has orders to arrest *Mongerand* as the chief of a conspiracy against the Government; and *Darville* is taken with him as an accomplice.

Five years are then supposed to elapse, and the circumstances of the parties are again changed. *Leoline*, who has not heard of her husband all that time, has inherited a large property from her uncle. *Darville* returns, having, by good conduct, raised himself to honour and wealth in another country; and again has the misfortune to encounter *Mongerand*, who has escaped from the galleys, and is hiding at a low roadside cabaret. They quarrel, and for a time part. *Mongerand*, who is starving, attempts to rob *Leoline's* house. He is tracked by the gendarmes, and, in endeavouring to escape, by jumping into the river, is shot. *Darville's* meeting with his wife, as a better and altered man, then takes place, and upon this *dénouement* the curtain falls. There is a very amusing underplot, sustained by Monsieur Apollo Kit (Mr. Wright), a dancing-master; *Justin*, his friend (Mr. Munyard); and *Catherine* (Miss Woolgar), a pretty, light-hearted milliner: and to the agreeable vivacity and natural spirits of the young lady the success of the piece may be in a great measure, attributed.

It was, however, played very well throughout, as might have been expected, having been evidently written up to the Adelphi company. We have seen Mrs. Yates in more effective characters; but all she did was marked with care and intelligence. There was a droll scene at the end of the first act, in which *Monsieur Kit* gives a ball in his fifth-floor *salon*, which is brilliantly lighted up for the occasion by a three-candle chandelier: and, to attract company, he sits in the open window playing quadrilles, and shouting out the figures, as though he was directing a large party, there being nobody in the room, until the arrival of *Madame Mouton* (Mrs. Laws) and her six daughters. The whole of this scene was very droll.

The scenery is well painted, and very characteristic: a ball-room, and a riverside cottage and garden, were very cleverly arranged. It was all French, and in keeping with the action of the drama. The daily papers say there was some sturdy disapprobation on the first night of its representation; but we expect it has been improved since then, as, on Wednesday evening, when we were present, the applause was hearty and unqualified. Mr. Howe created some merriment by a *lapsus linguae*, in which he spoke of himself as "the father of a virtuous wife." The other pieces were "The Phantom Breakfast," and the Pantomime.

M. JULLIEN'S BAL MASQUE.

The second and last Ball of the season took place at Covent Garden Theatre on Monday evening, and was a most brilliant *réunion*, whether we look to the admirable taste with which the magnificent theatre itself was adorned, or the number of really splendid costumes that thronged the arena. Everything was new, clean, and effective. There were no "seedy" dresses rummaged out of the wardrobes of the theatres, such as we met at every turn in the masquerades of a few years back; no dreary clowns or offensive tinkers, dustmen, and the like. The greater part of the characters would have appeared to advantage at the fancy balls of the Hanover-square Rooms; and there was a general order and propriety observed throughout the evening, which contributed in no small degree to the success of the meeting. The dancers obeyed the orders of the indefatigable masters of the ceremonies with good-humoured submission; the various sets were formed with slacracy, and admirably danced; and a few dull individuals who went to be "funny," met with such rebuffs from the company, that they soon gave up their attempts at drollery, and slunk into retired corners, finding that wit a trifle more refined than their own was required to elicit a laugh.

We have said the dresses were very good: some of them were exceedingly handsome, and others very eccentric, tempered, however, with good taste: but in point of numbers, spirit, and tokens of being well up to their work, the *Debardeurs*—and, we may add, the *Debardeuses*—carried all before them. The manner in which one daring couple cut out the way for the Post Horn Galloppe, to Koenig's inspiring notes, through the dense throng, was admirable: it was an achievement over engineering difficulties of a most uncommon order; and in a few seconds they had a *queue* of four hundred pairs behind them. This wild chase, from the audience part of the theatre, was the most remarkable feature of the evening.

An admirable arrangement was the prohibition of wine until after supper. Lemonade, Carrara water, ices, and cool sherry-coblers, with an appreciable larger proportion of Wenham Lake than the juice of Xeres grapes in their composition, were to be had in any quantity; but all stronger fluids were expressly forbidden: hence all was orderly, and, if any vivacious wight, with reminiscences of the Bal Mabille and Chaumière fresh in his memory, exceeded the due bounds of propriety in his dancing, he was immediately called to order by the masters of Lord Chamberlain and Municipal Guards.

M. Jullien has certainly effected a great change in this style of entertainment. He has put down all the unmitigated blackguardism which formerly characterised it. But there is still more to do. We protest against the admission of people in great coats and common walking dresses. At all events, let it be made incumbent on them to adopt an evening toilet, if they do not come in costume. The masquers will not care to go in any superior dress, if the effect is to be thus spoilt.

The audience portion of the theatre was crowded—indeed, we heard that, in the house and arena, there were five thousand persons present; and all the private boxes were occupied—principally by different members of the aristocracy. Up to the period of our leaving—a little after three—nothing like a riot had occurred, to mar the general festivity.

A version of Mr. Albert Smith's romance, "The Marchioness of Brinvilliers," was produced at the VICTORIA Theatre on Monday. It has been tolerably well dramatised, but the stage business and general getting-up would have reflected little credit on the humblest company of strollers. "A View of Old Paris and the Seine" was an undeniable street in Bagdad, and the *Marchioness* was executed in the glare of blue fire. Mr. Saville played *Ezili* with some power, and Miss Vincent sufficiently overdid the character of *Louise Gauthier* to put the gallery into ecstasies. By the way, *Gaudin*, the Christian name of *Saint Croix*, should not be pronounced *Gordin*. The author of the romance, if present, must have been sometimes quite at a loss to recognise his offspring: but the denizens of the New Cut were in high good humour with the drama and everybody concerned in its representation, and so we presume the end of the management was answered.</p

The clear, cool heads of Manchester
As well as you must know
That if your Corn goes to the wall,
Their Cottons soon must go ;
And then the hope were idle
To stand in your old shoes.
No! men don't urge on ruin
Who have so much to lose!

The days are gone when lords of land
Were lords of men besides,
With "sake and soc, and toll and team,"
O'er human hearts and hides.
A cotton-spinner's son it is
Whose counsels guide the state;
For feudal dreams, and feudal schemes,
You've come an age too late.
Then gird your loins, by wit and will,
With foreign crops to vie;
We will engage to find demand,
If you will find supply.
Increase your labours—drain your lands,
By tiles, and not by rent;
We'll answer for 't, you'll find the soil
Pay more than three per cent.

LITERATURE.

THE HISTORY OF ENGLAND, DURING THE THIRTY YEARS' PEACE, 1815—1845.

BY CHARLES KNIGHT. Part I. Knight and Co.

This is the commencement of an undertaking of extreme difficulty; but of value and importance in proportion to the success with which that difficulty is surmounted. By every reader of middle age, who is gifted with a well-regulated mind, the merits of the work here commenced, will, more or less, be subjected to the severest test, that of impartial judgment, based upon observation concurrent with that of the historian himself; figuratively speaking, here are no dry bones to reanimate; the period scarcely belongs to the Past, but lies midway between that and the Present—*ex vivo raptus*. To write history impartially, is, at best, a high branch of art; to write contemporary history, such as the work before us should consist of, is the *experimentum crucis* of authorship.

From an exceedingly well written Prospectus, we gather that the author regards the word History in its original meaning—"inquiry" or "search" after facts, and the notion of recording them: "in undertaking the difficult task of speaking of recent actions, and occasionally of living agents, he knows that his own safety lies in calm and dispassionate inquiry. He makes no claim for support, beyond what he hopes may be conceded to Industry and a Love of Truth. He will spare no pains to arrive at right conclusions by a diligent examination of facts; he will endeavour to resist every temptation to present facts in any other spirit than that of Justice." At all events, his work, according to the announcement, will not have the besetting sin of history—to show that "the whole human species consisted but of about 150 people, called and dignified by the titles of Emperors, Kings, Popes, Generals, and Ministers." On the other hand, this will be a History of the People, "who," says the author, "in the largest sense of the word, have become, during this period of general improvement, of far higher consideration, as an essential element of political calculations, than at any previous period." This is one of the most commendatory characteristics of the "Pictorial History of England," of which work, by the way, Mr. Knight's "History" is the continuation, or, rather, completion.

The portion before us extends from the Peace of Paris, in 1815, to the Spa-fields Riot, in 1816, and the "traitorous conspiracy" of Watson, Thistlewood, &c. The narrative is attractively written; although, in certain portions, there is a confusion of time, which, to us, appears objectionable. Thus, "On the woolsack sits John Scott, Lord Eldon;" and, a few lines on, "he was the last great man who belonged to this seat."

A single glance at the authorities quoted in the margin will show that great diligence and judgment have been exercised in their selection and estimate. Nevertheless, we do not understand the principle in every instance. Thus, in one page, Matthew Wood is designated a partisan Lord Mayor (though he personally aided in putting down the rioters of 1816); and in the adjoining page, Henry Brougham's Speeches are cited as historical evidence.

To this glance at the opening of the new History, we need scarcely add our best wishes for its successful progress to completion. A work of such excellent promise merits confidence and encouragement; and such, we doubt not, it will at once receive.

EVENINGS AT HADDON HALL. Edited by the BARONESS DE CALABRELLA. Colburn.

As this superb work belongs essentially to the "Illustrated" class, we shall first direct attention to its embellishments. These are twenty-four exquisite engravings, from designs by George Cattermole; and a more picturesque or graceful artistic collection it has scarcely been our good fortune to witness. They illustrate a series of tales of love and chivalry; the locality of their relation being Haddon Hall, "in the most singular and romantic, and, withal, the most beautiful of the divisions of our all-beautiful England—the district of the Peak."

"It is," says the introductory chapter, "to Haddon Hall, with its noble recollections, its happy associations, and the still happier promises and prophecies of what may belong to its future destiny, that we desire the reader to accompany us in imagination, while we endeavour to place before him, in a light worthy their unequalled beauty, results of the pictorial art, which nothing but scenes and social institutions like those of Haddon in the olden time could have inspired, and which, in the presence of more modern localities and associations, would lose half their interest, and all that dignified propriety and appropriateness which are the crowning graces of high art."

The framework of the narrative is that a party lately assembled at Haddon to celebrate the birth-day of the young heiress, having been reduced to a comparatively small circle of relations and intimates; the grand apartments were abandoned, and the well-stored library became the resort of the remaining guests. Emma had nearly taken possession of the party, when, at last, the lovely daughter of the house, the Lady Eva, on turning over a portfolio of drawings by George Cattermole, suddenly exclaimed, "Will some one come and explain what these beautiful pictures mean?" A long pause ensued, and the case seemed almost hopeless, when a lady, (there is nothing like female wit for solving a knotty point, for, if no other course is left, she will cut the knot, and solve it that way)—a lady exclaimed, "It would be easier, I suspect, to invent an illustration of each of these beautiful designs, than obtain, even from the artist himself, an intelligible account of the incidents of which they are illustrations." The proposition was disturbed by the dinner-bell; but, in the evening, the party re-assembled in the library, when the Lady Eva commenced carrying out her plan by handing five of the drawings to a young and enthusiastic admirer of the chivalric age and its attributes—and requesting him to improvise a Tale that should make the pictures as intelligible as if they were executed for it, not for them." The appeal was not to be resisted, and the gallant proceeded to relate "The Tournament."

The plates illustrate the young Knight's choice of the guise of full-armed war; the armourer riveting on the suit; the Knight's departure for the Tournament; the lists; and the Knight's death; all designed and engraved in the first style of the art.

The second story is related by "the lady of a distinguished diplomatist"—the hero, Andriani, an Italian captive in the dungeon in the Castle of Il Garda. With this narrative closes the First Evening.

The Second Evening is occupied by the "Fortunes of the Glengary," and "Love's Last Tryst, a Romance of Venice." Thus, the plan proceeds through Six Evenings, and some 450 goodly octavo pages of letter-press, of varied interest and attraction—the narrators now discussing of Hernando Cortez—then of a gay scene at Delmar Castle next singing of Queen Mary and "Leven's dark tower." Then came a tale of Astrology: next, the listeners were carried to gay Naples—then, to the Deserts of Nubia—anon to the Greek War—then to the south of France and Strasburg, &c., until the portfolio was exhausted, and the Birthday Revels were over!

The illustrative scenes are of the figure and landscape classes: the Tournamént series is, perhaps, the most successful; but there are some picturesque compositions of fountain, abbey, and garden terrace, &c. In the list of engravers are the names of Stocks, Goodyear, Rolls (C. and II.), Bentley, Brandard, Redcliffe, Cousen, Engleheart, &c., and, taken as a whole, their performances in this volume have rarely been equalled for delicacy and high finish.

With such attractions, we are not surprised to learn that the "Evenings at Haddon Hall" has already found its way to the library and drawing-room tables of the titled and wealthy patrons of art and literary fiction; a distinction which the undertaking amply deserves. The volume is bound in fitting taste: the gilding is especially elegant and appropriate.

MURRAY'S HOME AND COLONIAL LIBRARY.

The publisher of this popular series—taken altogether, the most sterling work of its class—has lately enriched its *carte* with two reprints of copyrights, viz., Lord Mahon's "Life of the Great Condé" (Nos. XXVI. and XXVII.), and Borrow's "Gypsies in Spain" (Nos. XXVIII. and XXIX.). In the first work, the accomplished historian records the career of Condé, styled "the Great" on account of his military abilities and vast success; tracing the warrior Prince from his birth in swaddling clothes, through a long trail of conquest, to the close of his life, amidst the peaceful society of men of letters. What a galaxy of glory, what a broadsheet of fame, is this elegant biography of Condé. Mr. Borrow's work on Gypsy Life is altogether another order of composition, thus proving the Judgment of the Editor of the "Home and Colonial Library" as regards variety of interest. Lord Mahon's historical biography is a labour of leisure; Mr. Borrow wrote his volumes by snatches in the ventas and posadas of Spain, under circumstances more favourable for close observation than literary composition; and, contrasting their interest with that of the records of silken civilization, we may say—

"Hath not custom made this life more sweet
Than that of painted pomp? Are not these woods
More free from peril than the envious court?"

Considering the chequered attractions of Mr. Murray's Library, we must

add that it merits a place in every home of the empire: it is, from first to last, a liberal boon to book-buyers.

PORTRAITS AND MEMOIRS OF THE MOST ILLUSTRIOUS PERSONAGES OF GREAT BRITAIN. BY EDMUND LODGE, Esq., F.S.A. W. Smith.

This is a Cabinet Edition of Mr. Lodge's splendid Library work published some years since in ten imperial octavo volumes. It is proposed to give in each Part, published at £1, five Portraits, with Memoirs: in the three Numbers before us, the Portraits are well engraved, mostly from pictures by Holbein. The historical and biographical accompaniments have all the neatness and perspicacity to be expected from Norroy King at Arms, their distinguished author: they record the lives of the most illustrious personages of the reign of the Eighth Henry, who, as the earliest patron of painting in England, is entitled to special commemoration by the great professors of the art; and the importance of the period renders their early practice of paramount interest. The present work must, therefore, be regarded as a treasurable acquisition to that indispensable domestic feature of our times, "the family library."

KNIGHT'S PENNY MAGAZINE. PART I.

The Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge, we opine, are nearly defunct: their "Cyclopædia" is complete; their "Biographical Dictionary" is at a standstill; and, at the close of last year, their "Penny Magazine" terminated its existence, after twelve years' sharp warfare against individual interests. It is not worth while to chronicle the Society's crotchetty career and literary eccentricity; amidst all which their labours have wrought an advantageous change in the practice of book making. The Editor of the present work no longer sits under the Society's flag: he has his own "Penny Magazine," and a very agreeable and intelligent Miscellany it is, with less utilitarianism than the original; a fondness for olden literature, sensibly indulged; glances at new lights of science; occasional tales and legends; a graphic account of the opening of Parliament; and an excellent analytical review of Carlyle's "Oliver Cromwell"; the whole liberally illustrated by the classic pencil of Harvey and other artists.

COUNTRY NEWS.

LORD ASHLEY'S RETIREMENT FROM DORSETSHIRE.—Lord Ashley has retired from the representation of Dorsetshire. His Lordship, in his address to his constituents, admits that he has changed his opinion upon the subject of the Corn-laws, and now does not think protection necessary. He resigns his seat, however, because he states that the appeal to the country in 1841 was, in fact, an appeal on the question of the Corn-laws. The noble Lord, therefore, says—"Although no pledges were asked or given, I should be acting in contravention of an honourable understanding between myself and the electors on this especial matter, were I to retain my seat, and vote for the Ministerial measure." Lord Ashley intends to call for a show of hands on the day of nomination, in order to ascertain, without doubt, the sentiments of the constituency.

ELECTION FOR MIDURST.—The election for this borough took place on Friday (last week). Mr. Spencer Horatio Walpole was returned without opposition. Mr. Walpole, in returning thanks, took a review of the propositions brought forward within these few days by the head of her Majesty's Government, and expressed great doubt whether any good would arise from them. With regard to the position which affected corn, he deprecated it in strong terms.

ELECTION FOR EAST SUSSEX.—On Tuesday the election for East Sussex, in the room of Mr. Darby, took place at Lewes. C. H. Frewen, Esq., was returned without opposition. The hon. gentleman is an advocate for agricultural protection. In returning thanks, he said, he considered that this was a most momentous crisis. A measure was before Parliament, which he could not otherwise look upon than as one that was highly injurious and detrimental to the interests of the community, and he assured them that he should give that measure his most determined opposition. They did not know what course events would take, but if the measure should pass the House of Commons, it was possible, and he hoped it would be thrown out by the House of Lords. And if Sir Robert Peel resigned office, then he said that the only man who could succeed him was the excellent Lord Lieutenant of that county. (This allusion to the Duke of Richmond was received with laughter.) If, on the contrary, Parliament was dissolved, he sincerely hoped that the friends of protection to British industry would come forward and do their duty—would fight the battle as they did in 1841, and depend upon it victory was theirs.

ELECTION FOR THE COUNTY OF RUTLAND.—The Hon. Gerard J. Noel, second son of the Earl of Gainsborough, is to be the candidate for Rutlandshire, in the room of the Hon. Mr. Dawney. It is not expected that there will be any opposition.

Mr. Noel is at present at Rome; but he has been sent for, and those of his family who have sanctioned his being put forward, have promised that he will "advocate protection," and "oppose any further inroads upon the Protestant Constitution."

LICFIELD ELECTION.—On Saturday last, the Hon. Edward Lloyd Mostyn was returned without opposition, in the room of Lord Leveson, who has been raised to the House of Lords by the death of Lord Granville. Mr. Mostyn, referring to Sir Peel's plan, said that it was entitled to their consideration. A few weeks ago, little did he think that such a vast and comprehensive measure would be introduced, and he believed he should then best consult their interests and the interests of the country generally, if he gave his support to the principle of Sir Robert Peel's measures; he said principle, because he thought that some of its details might require amendment—but the measures, on the whole, were worthy of support. The Protection Laws had not done good to any interest in this kingdom, and there had not been that advance in agriculture which had taken place in manufactures during the existence of those laws.

FORTIFICATIONS OF LIVERPOOL.—The new batteries which are about to be erected at the northern extremity of Liverpool Docks, will be so situated as to cross their fire with that of the fort on the Rock Perch, and to command both the narrow channels by which alone Liverpool is accessible to a hostile force. Should a war take place (says the *Liverpool Times*) we shall probably have our share of block-ships, as they are now called—that is, floating batteries to strengthen the land batteries, and thus protect the port from the possibility of annoyance.

POACHING ON THE DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM'S PRESERVES.—Two men, named Thomas Stokes and John Adams, were fully committed to take their trials at the ensuing Bucks assizes, on Monday; Stokes for cutting and maiming George Bridger, a gamekeeper in the service of the Duke of Buckingham, and Adams for aiding and assisting in the commission of the offence. It appeared from the testimony of Bridger, which was corroborated by an assistant keeper, named Cadd, that the prisoners, with another man who effected his escape, were discovered, armed with a gun, in the Duke's preserves, at Preston Corner, in the parish of Hillesdon, between 11 and 12 o'clock on Saturday night. Shortly after the keepers had heard the report of a gun, they came up with the three men, when Bridger was immediately knocked down by Stokes with the butt end of his gun, and a general fight ensued between the poachers and the keepers. A second blow was aimed at Bridger with the gun by Stokes, which inflicted a severe wound on his nose and chin; he had also suffered other injuries from Stokes and Adams. The two prisoners were also committed to take their trials at the assizes for being found armed, in the night time, in the Duke's preserves, in search of game.

SUDDEN DEATH AT THE DINNER-TABLE.—On Wednesday, Mr. Wakley, M.P., held an inquest at the Coleridge Arms, Princess-street, Lissom-grove, on the body of Joseph Vining, aged fifty-nine, a tobacco-pipe maker, at 12, Sanford-street. On Sunday last he sat down to dinner, and his wife having said grace, he responded fervently, "Amen." Instantly afterwards he sank down in his chair, and having moaned three times expired. He was latterly in good health, though partly disabled by a previous paralytic attack. Verdict, "Accidental death."

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Etona" must have mistaken the date of the paper wherein the Problem to which his Solution refers, appeared. In the diagram of last No., there is no Bishop on either side.

"Automaton" is wrong in his solution of No. 106. "Alpha" Cambridge—"A prospectus will shortly appear. You have failed to solve our last Problem."

"Novice"—"Being left alone, the King may be legally checkmated. A Player without any Pretension," &c., will see, by the solution, that Problem 105 was correctly enunciated.

"A Young Beginner," Withington, has omitted to send the solution to which his note alludes.

"F. W. W." Torquay—"Take the Kt with Rook for the first move, and you will readily find the subsequent line of play."

"A. B."—"County Guy,"—"Bellerophon,"—You will see the whole of the games in the American Match, most likely, in the "Chess Player's Chronicle." The result has not yet reached us.

"B. M. P." "Acton Castle."—If, in Problem 102, White play the Queen to her R 4th, Black replies with B to Q 3rd, and we do not see the possibility of then mating him in three more moves. Many thanks for the correction advised.

We have to acknowledge, with thanks, the receipt of Problems from "T. L.," "The Rev. II. B.," "Beta," "Mr. Mc. G.," "J. M. R.," "C. M.,"—all of which shall be duly examined and reported on.

"M. F. S."—Too simple for the merest beginner.

"Tyro."—We cannot publish Problems, or solutions to Problems, which have appeared in other publications. Apply for Volume 6th, to Mr. Hurst, Publisher, of King William-street, Strand.

"Ferdinand."—Mr. Brown's collection of ingenious positions may be got in London, at Hastings's, Carey-street. The subscription for the "Illustrated London News" is 6s. 6d. per quarter.

"In reply to 'M. M. T.' "Juvenis," "An Alderman," and other Correspondents, who require to know how they can obtain admission to the London Chess Club during the progress of the match now playing between Mr. Staunton and Mr. Horwitz, we take leave to intimate that the subscription is only three guineas per annum.

"G. S. S." Liverpool.—The Report of the Annual Dinner of the Liverpool Chess Club reached us too late for publication; but we are much pleased to hear the interesting réunions of this Society have lost none of their attractions.

"H."—Received, and acknowledged thankfully by private communication. Pray forward a corrected copy speedily.

"Evaluast."—You should immediately join the St. George's Chess Club, in Cavendish-square.

"R. H. E. C." Pembroke Dock Chess Club.—The problem which has puzzled you is of Oriental origin, and one of the most ingenious extant. The solution is as follows:—1. R to K 5th. 2. R to K 8th (ch). 3. K to Q 6th (ch). 4. P one, checkmate. Black's moves are all forced. You have correctly solved No. 106.

"B. A." Norfolk.—Study attentively the Elementary Lessons given in the former

volumes of "The Chess-Player's Chronicle," and play over the five games in that work and in our Chess column.

"A Member of the Staunton Chess Club" is thanked for the polite expression of his good wishes. Upon again referring to Problems 105 and 106, he will perceive there is a flaw in each of his solutions.

Solutions by "A Veteran," "J. T." Weston; "T. Addison," "Maran," "J. E. C." "Automaton," "D. L." Dublin; "J. G. Dublin; "Marco da G." "J. M." Shipborne; "G. A. N." "A. W. J." "N. M." Middleton; "A Lady," Weston; "H. T. S." "Echecs Belgrave-square; "H. P." "Chilter" "R. C." Pembroke Dock; "Pedona," "Hal," "B. M. P." "Acton Castle; "Beta," "St. Neots; "An Amateur at —" (some place not intelligible in MS.); "J. T." "Chapel Rock," and "J. P. M." are correct. Those by "H. H." "Kirkham Abbey," "J. E. L." "Fitzroy-square; "D. N." "Cheltenham; "Dr. W." "Chelsea; "Quicksilver," "Huntingdon," "R. T." and "Latrunculus," are wrong.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM NO. 105.

WHITE. BLACK.

- 1. Q to K sq Either P takes Q, becoming a Queen
- 2. R to Q 4th Anything he can
- 3. R to Q R's 4th (ch) B takes R
- 4. P one (ch) Q takes P
- 5. P takes Q—mate. Black has other modes of play, but none which can delay the mate beyond five moves.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM NO. 106.

WHITE. BLACK.

- 1. R to Q B's sq P to K Kt 8th or any other move
- 2. Kt to Q 6th—and then mates either with Kt at Kt 7th or Q B's P, according as Black plays.

PROBLEM NO. 107.

This beautiful and difficult position is from the MS. of M. Anderssen of Breslau.



GREAT CHESS MATCH BETWEEN MR. STAUNTON AND MR. HORWITZ.—(SEE PRECEDING PAGE.)

PRESENTATION OF PLATE.

A very interesting scene was witnessed at Sheffield on the 27th ult., on the occasion of the Workmen of Cornish-place presenting to their former excellent Master, James Dixon, Esq., a handsome Memorial of his retiring from business in the year 1842.

The Testimonial is a full-sized Epergne or Candelabrum, surmounted by a richly cut glass bowl for fruit, with an inverted basket as a trellis for flowers, on which is introduced, as a finial, the family crest. The basement is of an irregular triangle, with appropriate ornaments, and supported at angles by three lions passant-guardian, in perfect relief and exquisite workmanship. One of the intervening compartments are uniform embossments, one of which is a brief inscription, in raised characters, to James Dixon, Esq., &c.; another, the armorial bearings of the family; and the remaining one, a medallion descriptive of faith in commerce. From the basement, a centre rises of a composite foliage entwining six richly-perforated arms of a varied design, but in perfect harmony, to support glass or lights; and, as a whole, forms a complete mass of bright and frosted

MEMORIAL TO JAMES DIXON, ESQ.

This splendid silver Epergne was presented to James Dixon, Esq., by the workmen late in his employment at Cornish-place, as a memento of his public worth and private virtues, and as a testimony of their high esteem for his integrity of character, spirit of laudable enterprise, and habits of unrewarded industry in promoting the interests of trade and commerce, and patronising, with a liberal hand, institutions of religion and benevolence.

Signed on behalf of the workmen, WM. RHODES.

January 27th, 1846.

Mr. Dixon returned thanks in a speech full of excellent feeling, and, at its close, handed to the deputation a purse of 50 sovereigns. After addresses from Mr. Hughes, Mr. F. W. Dixon (who presented the deputation with a cheque for £20), Mr. Fawcett, Mr. J. W. Dixon, Mr. H. Dixon, Mr. Gill, and Mr. Rhodes, Mr. Dixon, sen., led his visitors into an adjoining room, where an elegant cold collation was set out. Having spent some time in the enjoyment of the liberal entertainment provided, the deputation returned to Sheffield by three o'clock, to report to their fellow-workmen. The evening was spent in mutual felicitations, in dinners and tea-parties; and the proceedings of the day will long be remembered with high satisfaction in Sheffield.

OBITUARY OF EMINENT PERSONS, RECENTLY DECEASED.

SIR FREDERICK WILLIAM MULCASTER, K.C.H.

Lieut. Gen. Sir Frederick William Mulcaster, K.C.H., late Inspector General of Fortifications, died at Charlton-place, near Canterbury, on the 28th ult., aged 74. This gallant officer, Baron de Gera by inheritance from his mother, and successor to a proportion of the Seignory of Holzheim, in Bavaria, was son of Major Gen. Frederick George Mulcaster, Colonel of the Royal Engineers, by Wilhelmina, his first wife, daughter and co-heir of John William Gerard de Brahm, Knight Legitime of the Roman Empire, and grandson of William Mulcaster, Esq., an officer of the Household of Frederick, Prince of Wales. He was appointed First Lieutenant of Royal Engineers in 1792; served in Portugal in 1797; participated in the capture of Minorca in 1799; was employed in the Mediterranean in 1800; and commanded the Engineers in the Mauritius, Isle of Bourbon, &c., from 1812 to 1817. He subsequently filled several staff appointments, became Colonel Commandant of the Royal Engineers in 1832, and was appointed Inspector General of Fortifications in 1834. The rank of Lieut. General he attained in 1838. Sir Frederick married first, Mary Lucy, youngest daughter of John Montresor, Esq., of Belmont, Kent, and secondly, Esther, only daughter of William Harris, Esq., by the latter of whom he has left one son, Frederick Montresor, born in 1823.

SIR WILLIAM WAKE, BART.

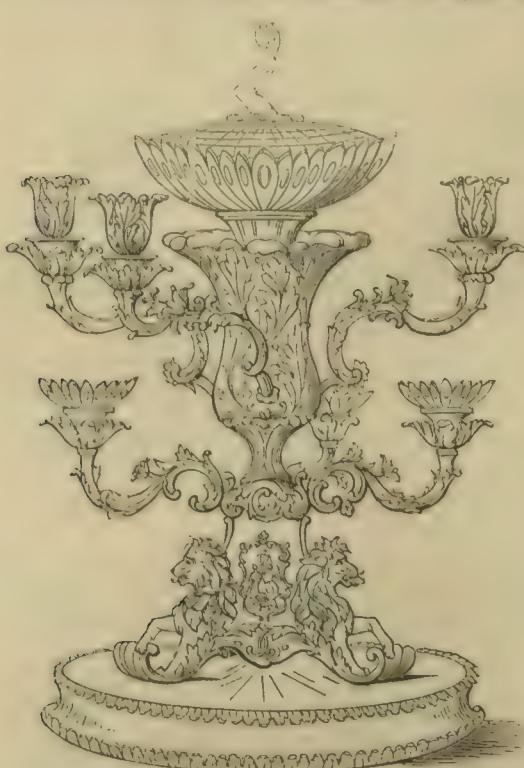
This respected gentleman, the inheritor of extensive estates in Norfolk and Northamptonshire, was the representative of the great House of Wake, directly descended from Sir Thomas Wake, a gallant knight, who fought with the Black Prince, and distinguished himself particularly at the battle of Najarn. Of this ancient family, Archbishop Wake, and Baldwin, Lord Wake, were eminent members. Sir William was born in 1768, the elder son of the late Sir William Wake, Bart., by Mary, his wife, only daughter and heir of Richard Fenton, Esq., of Bank Top, county of York; and had, consequently, at the period of his decease, which occurred on the 27th ult., completed his 77th year. He married first, in 1790, Mary, only daughter of Francis Sitwell, Esq., of Reinsshaw, county of Derby, and, by her, who died in 1791, had one son, Charles, the present baronet. He married second, in 1793, Jenny, daughter of the late Vice-Admiral James Gambier, by whom he has left several children.

SIR JAMES RIVETT CARNAC, BART.

At an early age, this gentleman was connected with the East, and became, eventually, Governor of Bombay; he was created a Baronet 12th of March, 1836, having filled the important office of Chairman of the East India Company, and having sat in Parliament for Sandwich. He was the eldest son of James Rivett, Esq., East India Company's Civil Service, who assumed, by Sign Manual, in 1801, the surname and arms of Carnac, in compliance with the will of his brother-in-law, General John Carnac, of the Company's service. The family of Rivett, from which the deceased Baronet derived, was settled for a considerable time in the county of Derby, but came, originally, from Suffolk. Sir James, born 11th November, 1784, married, 3d June, 1815, Anna Maria, eldest daughter of the late William Richardes, Esq., of Penglais, in Cardiganshire, and has left a numerous issue. His eldest son, the present Baronet, is Sir John Rivett Carnac.

GOLD SWORDS PRESENTED BY THE EAST INDIA COMPANY.

The Messrs. Garrard, of the Haymarket, have just manufactured, for the Hon. East India Company, two magnificent Gold Swords, to be presented to individuals who have distinguished themselves by their adherence to the British dominion in the East.



SILVER EPERGNE PRESENTED TO JAMES DIXON, ESQ., SHEFFIELD. silver, on a plateau of plate glass, above which the Epergne rises 30 inches. Value 200 guineas.

The design of this Epergne is in good taste, and the workmanship such as we believe has never been surpassed. It was made in the silver-plated department at Cornish-place, designed by Mr. Thomas Nicholson, jun., and modelled and executed by Mr. Vincent Nicholson.

Tuesday, Jan. 27th, the seventieth anniversary of the birthday of Mr. Dixon, was appropriately chosen for the presentation at Page Hall, by a deputation of twenty-four workmen, representing various departments. On arriving at the Hall, they were very courteously received by W. F. Dixon, Esq., W. Fawcett, Esq., James Willis Dixon, Esq., and J. Henry Dixon, Esq., and were ushered into the drawing-room, where several of the ladies and junior branches of the family were seated, who were shortly joined by Captain Ramsay and Dr. Hailefieck. In a few minutes, Mr. Dixon entered the room, and was received with every mark of attachment and respect. The Epergne stood upon a table in the centre of the room. Mr. Dixon having taken his seat, Mr. W. Rhodes introduced Mr. Hobson, who presented the Epergne. Mr. Miller then read the following Memorial:—



SWORDS PRESENTED BY THE HON. EAST INDIA COMPANY

One of these swords has a superb gold hilt, enamelled purple; the scabbard is of rich crimson velvet, and bears the following inscription:—

Presented by the East India Company to General Avitabile, in grateful recognition of the eminent services rendered by him whilst Governor of Peshawar, in co-operation with the British troops, during the military operations in Afghanistan.

The second sword is similar to the above, but not enamelled. The scabbard bears this inscription:—

Presented by the East India Company to Chintamun Ras Appa Sahib Sang-lekar, in testimony of their respect for his high character, and in acknowledgement of his unswerving fidelity and attachment to the British Government.

These splendid recognitions of courageous services in aid of the British rule, are as honourable to the East India Company to bestow as they must be gratifying to their receivers to accept. They are costly specimens of first-class manufacture, and are highly creditable to the artists to whom the commission has been entrusted.

DEATH OF THE DUKE OF MODENA.—In great part of our impression last week we mentioned the death of the Duke of Modena, which took place on the 21st ult., after a short illness, which it was not anticipated would have terminated fatally. The late Duke, Francis IV., Archduke of Austria, Prince Royal of Hungary and Bohemia; Duke of Modena, of Raggio, Mirandola, Massa, and Carrara, was eldest son of his Imperial Highness the Archduke Ferdinand, Duke of Modena and Brissago, and the Archduchess Beatrice, Duchess of Massa and Princess of Carrara. He was born on the 6th of October, 1779, and married, 20th of June, 1812, Beatrice, Archduchess of Austria, daughter of Victor Emmanuel, King of Sardinia, and sister of the Empress of Austria. The Duchess died in September, 1840, leaving issue the Duchess Marie Thérèse, born on the 11th of July, 1817; the Duke Francis Ferdinand (Prince Hereditary); the Duke Ferdinand Charles Victor, born the 20th of July, 1821; and the Duchess Marie Beatrice Anne, born the 13th of February, 1824. The late Duke is succeeded by his son the Duke Francis Ferdinand Geminien, Prince Hereditary, now Francis V. He was born 1st June, 1819, and married 30th March, 1842, Princess Adelgunde Augusta Charlotte, second daughter of the King of Bavaria.

THE NORTH OF FRANCE RAILWAY.—A Correspondent of the *Journal des Chemins de Fer* supplies some interesting information relative to the actual state of this railway. The earth-works and engineering are completed throughout the line. The rails are laid between Paris and Clermont, and between Arras and the frontier by way of Douai and Lille, and Douai and Valenciennes. The most backward part of the works is between Amiens and Arras; but notwithstanding the unfavourable season and the difficult nature of the soil, it is expected to be finished in March. The houses and posts for watchmen, and the barriers at all crossings on a level are completed. The stations are in a state of forwardness. The carrying-stock is not ready, or the whole line, with the exception of the part between Amiens and Arras, might be opened in a short time. The company, to which the working of the line has been conceded, intends to open the portions from Paris to Pontoise, and from Douai to the frontier by Paris and Lille in the course of March; temporary stations, &c., will be erected to that end. The towns of Lille, Valenciennes, Douai, Arras, &c., contemplate an application to Government to accelerate the movements of the Company, and the bureau of bridges and highways is understood to be disposed to receive such an application favourably. Hopes are entertained of the whole line being open by July.

FALL OF A WAREHOUSE, IN LIVERPOOL.

About half-past eleven o'clock, on Saturday morning last, a frightful accident occurred in Moor-street, Liverpool. The north side of that street is entirely occupied by warehouses, chiefly for the storage of grain and flour. They are generally about six stories high. Midway on the



TIPPING'S WAREHOUSE, LIVERPOOL, AFTER THE RECENT CATASTROPHE.

right from Fenwick-street, is a warehouse known as "Tipping's," one of the oldest in Moor-street. This warehouse, which was seven stories high, and was in the occupation of Mr. William Dean, was stored in most of the rooms with cotton, flour, and grain. The premises extended from Moor-street into the Old Ropery; and, about the time we have named, the Moor-street frontage fell with a terrific crash, the report of which instantly brought a large concourse of persons to the scene. At this moment, there were 16 porters employed in No. 2, amongst the grain and flour; fortunately, their operations were confined to the north end of the building, in the direction of the Old Ropery, where the warehouse has another frontage. They rushed to the jigger-rope, down which they slid, and escaped for the most part with a few bruises.

We ought to state that, while the Moor-street frontage gave way, the Old Ropery frontage remained intact; otherwise, the poor fellows who were employed in that part of the building must inevitably have perished. There were, at the time of the calamity, 11,000 sacks of flour, large quantities of the same material in barrels, and much cotton and grain in the building. The cause of the accident is believed to have been the loading of the warehouse beyond its capacity.

A Liverpool artist happened to be on the spot just after the fall of the building, and made the annexed sketch of the ruin; the scene presented a singular appearance; barrels of flour, corn, joists, bricks, and iron-work, lay mingled in one vast heap, filling up the roadway of the narrow street.



PROFESSOR RISLEY AND HIS SONS, AT DRURY LANE THEATRE.

DRURY-LANE THEATRE.

The very clever performances of Mr. Risley and his two sons continue to be nightly received with the loudest acclamations. Certainly nothing like it in the way of posturing was ever seen before. There is a graceful ease and precision in the manner in which all their evolutions are accomplished, exceedingly attractive; and the apparent absence of all painful contortions or tottering overtasking of the ligaments, renders their gymnastics entirely free from unpleasant and unnatural postures. The most nervous spectator is never under any apprehension for the safety of the boys, who are flung about in the air as though they could support themselves on it, were it necessary; and never fail to alight safely on their legs, with kitten-like certainty. The eldest boy has grown, since he was last performing in England at the Haymarket and Surrey Theatres, but has lost none

of that winning manner and prepossessing appearance which everyone must have remarked. Since the period just alluded to, the Risleys have been half over Europe, and their performances have everywhere been greeted with the warmest approbation. We can confidently recommend everybody to witness these clever evolutions, if they have not already done so. We subjoin a cut from a sketch of them in one of their most effective *tours de force*.

The charming Flora Fabri took her departure on Saturday, together with her husband, M. Bretin: and this has, of course, put an end to the representations of the "Diable à Quatre." This clever *dansuse*, may reckon upon a warm reception whenever she returns to England. Meantime a new ballet is in preparation, to be called "The Island Nymph." The principal parts will be [played by Mdlle. Maria and M. Desplace, from the Académie Royale; and Mdlle. Neodat, from the Grand Opera, at Madrid.



MR. MACREADY AS "RICHELIEU," AT THE PRINCESS' THEATRE.—(SEE PAGE 98.)

GERALD GAGE; OR, THE SECRET.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "SUSAN HOPELY," ETC.

CHAPTER VI.



T is unnecessary to observe, that when a man, who never had a thousand shillings, finds himself possessed of a thousand pounds, he thinks the sum inexhaustible. So thought Gerald Gage. He felt that he carried in his pocket a key to all manner of pleasures, and the only question was, which he should explore first. It is true, the money was destined to purchase a commission and his outfit; but he considered that six or seven hundred pounds was enough for that, and the rest he was at liberty to do as he liked with. But then there was Emily. The six months she had insisted on were already elapsed, and he was bound in honour to go and claim her hand; but what was a subaltern in a marching regiment to do with a wife! He loved her still—as selfish men love; and if he had been in any danger of losing her, he would probably have enforced his claim as energetically as he had done before. But he felt so sure of her, that his mind was sufficiently disengaged to see all the inconveniences that would arise from their union; more especially now, that he was resolved not to go into the church. The humblest curate must have a home; and, however his poverty may be augmented by having a wife to support, his respectability is not diminished. The world feels that, in the manner of life he is destined to, he needs a companion; and an early marriage, if it cannot be approved, is rather pitied than blamed. But a subaltern with nothing but his pay, places himself, and the woman he marries, in a situation that vibrates between the melancholy and the ridiculous. The red coat and the gold epaulettes, and the miserable barrack-room that serves for parlour and bed-room, form an incongruous whole, that no man with the slightest reflection would choose to introduce his wife to. Gerald had not much reflection, but he had a great deal of pride, which served equally well to enlighten him on this occasion. The obscure curate and the smart ensign were two different persons; and the one might have been proud of the wife that the other would be ashamed of. Not but that any man might have been proud of Emily's beauty and accomplishments; but, what are beauty and accomplishments to a woman who is obliged to wash her own stockings? Gerald could not bear the thought of it. He was involuntarily beginning to measure himself and form his ideas, according to what he expected to be hereafter, not according to what he was now; and his college friends, as soon as they learned the good fortune that awaited him, helped him to cherish the delusion. He found



himself hourly rising in importance. They declared he was the luckiest dog in the world, with his million of money in perspective; and affirmed that no man need want cash, or anything that cash can purchase, with such a prospect before him. All this was very seducing to an impetuous, impatient, aspiring lad of one-and-twenty, who had, all his life, felt the *gêne* and mortification of being poorer than his companions, and had thirsted for pleasures that he could not afford. But tying himself to a wife was tying himself to poverty and obscurity. Prudence, as well as selfishness—and Gerald, like most men, was selfish—forbade it; the misfortune was, that he had not thought of all this before he prevented Emily's marriage with Mr. Weston. But the jealousy that had been aroused by hearing of her engagement had rendered him reckless of all consequences; and the wound to his self-love had been so acute, that even Mr. Pilrig's grand secret fell coldly on his ears; nor could his pre-occupied mind and eager passions stop to weigh its importance, until he had accomplished the object that absorbed him, and to which all the energies of his nature were at the moment directed. But, the marriage with Mr. Weston broken off, the jealousy appeased, the self-love and the vanity satisfied, a calm ensued, which afforded leisure for other reflections; and then it was that the brilliant prospect opened to him began to play its part on his unstable mind. The dull curacy and the sober habits which he had always looked upon with distaste, now inspired him with disgust; and, although he still loved Emily as much as he could love any woman, where there was neither the excitement of pursuit nor the zest of uncertainty, he felt he did not love her well enough to bind himself, for an indefinite term, to a life of poverty and obscurity for her sake. But how, without insulting her, was he to evade the arrangement that had been made for their union, now that the appointed period had arrived? It is true that the objections he had to urge were in the highest degree reasonable; but he felt, after all that had passed, that they ought to proceed from her, not from himself. In him, caution was coldness, and he feared that she would not fail to discern its true character; in her, it was the offspring of reflection—the fruit of a young mind, tutored and strengthened by adversity. But, whilst he was debating whether to make some excuse for absenting himself from the vicarage till he could determine what to do, or whether to go down immediately and claim the hand of his affianced bride, leaving it to her judgment to consent or decline as she thought proper,

Fate took the affair into her own hands. His father, returning one dark night from visiting the death bed of one of his parishioners, rode into an old marl-pit, where he was found lying beside his horse on the following morning. He was carried home in a state of insensibility, and a letter was despatched to his son, who arrived just time enough to receive his last breath and the hand of Emily, which the dying parent placed in his, with an earnest injunction to take her to his heart, and make her as happy as she deserved to be.

The death of his father affected Gerald's feelings, softened his heart, and steadied his character for a time; and Emily's attractions regained their influence over his fluctuating mind. His dreams of ambition and visions of splendour grew dim and faded before the delights of a pure and innocent love. The image of the despised curacy, and the pleasures of a life of retirement and virtue, took the place of his aspiring hopes and restless desires, and he eagerly intreated her to comply with his father's last wishes, and become his wife.

But, young as she was, Emily's sad experience had taught her caution. She knew how unfitted Gerald was to encounter poverty, and well understood how much worse poverty was with a family than without it; so she intreated him to wait till he was in some situation that should at least secure them from want. Whereupon, as gentlemen are apt to do in such cases, he accused her of want of affection; declaring that true love made no such calculations; and that poverty together would be much more endurable than poverty apart. But she was firm in what she knew to be right, and would not be shaken. So, he wrote to a former pupil of his father, to solicit the patronage that had been promised to the old man; resolving to return to Oxford next term, read hard, make up for lost time, and take orders. And, in the meanwhile, they both took up their abode with an aunt of his, a single woman, with a very small income, which she eked out by letting part of the house she resided in.

All the money the young people had between them was Gerald's one thousand pounds, which, indeed, appeared to him inexhaustible. But, as Emily thought differently, although she did not refuse, in some measure, to share it with him, she insisted on helping herself with her needs, as she had done before.

For a few weeks Gerald read, and the novelty of living under the roof with Emily supported him through the tedium of existence; but as time crept on, ennui crept in, and it was impossible not to observe that he was becoming depressed and restless. Nothing could be more natural. Although Gerald could have studied for an immediate object, he did not love study for its own sake. He wanted a powerful incentive to keep him to it, and the remote prospect of the curacy was not strong enough for the purpose. Then, though he loved Emily, the love grew cool with security; there were no doubts, fears, nor jealousies, to stir the flame and keep it bright. He began to yawn a great deal, stretch out his legs as if he did not know what to do with them, turn over the leaves of his books without reading them, and look out of the window into the dull back street where there was nothing to see. Emily worked on the while, thinking how fortunate it was she had kept her resolution, and bade him walk out more, and seek some recreation; so, in compliance with this recommendation, he one night went to the theatre, and there the first persons he saw were his friends Willoughby and Vane; the former of whom introduced him to his sister, Madame de Violane, a very lovely woman, married to a Frenchman.

A few words whispered by Willoughby to his sister and her husband, immediately after the introduction, caused the lady to turn upon him, with a look of awakened interest, a pair of the finest dark eyes he had ever seen; whilst the foreigner, who had already acknowledged the introduction by the requisite number of bows, involuntarily added a supernumerary one, in compliment to the hint he had received; and Gerald felt that he was enjoying a foretaste of his fortune—a first instalment of the homage which the reputation of great wealth is sure to command.

"Where are you staying?" said Vane; "we're at the York."

"I'm visiting a sick friend a little way out of town," replied Gerald, "or else I'd ask you to call on me. How long are you going to stay?"

"A few days only," said Willoughby. "We've been making a tour, to show the Marquis a little of the country. Our next move is to London, and then to Paris. But you must come and see us; come to breakfast to-morrow at eleven."

Gerald promised that he would, and Madame de Violane's beautiful eyes expressed her satisfaction at the arrangement.

It is singular, and not much to the credit of human nature, that we are more gratified by the homage paid to our wealth than to our merits. Gerald was an extremely handsome young man; but, as he had not a confirmed air of fashion, Madame de Violane's first glance had been one of utter indifference. He saw it; he saw the change that ensued, and comprehended it; and yet he was won by a compliment so little flattering; and felt more proud and pleased when she selected his arm to lean on when leaving the theatre, than if the preference had been given to his personal qualities, instead of to a fortune which he not only did not possess, but which he never might possess; and which, even supposing it his, he had attained without effort, and without desert. But mankind and womankind are so fond of being admired for what they are not, that very few are content to take credit for what they are.

Madame de Violane shook hands as cordially with Gerald, when he handed her into her carriage, as if she had known him a dozen years; whilst the Frenchman, as he stepped in after her, made several deferential bows, which intelligibly announced his undisguised respect for wealth; after which, Gerald walked home to his obscure lodging in a state of confusion and excitement that would have made it difficult to analyze his own feelings, if he had tried. His cheeks were flushed, and his eye was animated by pleasure, and his heart was big with the triumph of gratified pride; and yet there was a weight, a constriction, about the breast; an undefined feeling of dissatisfaction and insecurity, and apprehension for the future; so that, when he accosted Emily, who was sitting up for him, she was puzzled to interpret the mixed expression of his countenance. His manner was gay and excited, his complexion was heightened, and his eyes were bright and triumphant; but there was an alloy about the mouth—the smiles were not free, and frank, and joyous; some unseen, unknown, almost unfelt, care sat there; a portent, a shadow, that came unsummoned, and would not be exorcised, and that made such strange discordance with the lustrous brow, that Emily's first words were, "Where have you been, Gerald? What has happened?"

"Nothing," answered he, gaily, "except that I have met some friends—some old college chums."

"Is that all?" said she.

"All, except that I am going to breakfast with them to-morrow at eleven," said he.

"Are they staying in Bath?" asked Emily.

"Only for a few days," replied Gerald. "There's Willoughby, and Vane, and a sister of Willoughby's, that's married to a Frenchman. I never can understand how English women can marry Frenchmen."

"Nor I," replied Emily: "is she pretty?"

"Yes, she is," answered Gerald: "she has beautiful dark eyes."

"And what sort of man is he?"

"Oh! he's not ill-looking; he's well enough for a Frenchman," replied Gerald. "He's a Marquis, too."

"And are they rich?" asked Emily.

"That I don't know," answered Gerald. "She was beautifully dressed; but I don't think she could have had any fortune; for I've heard Willoughby say that every thing went to the eldest son, who will be a Baronet, and that the rest of them had nothing but their name to get on with."

"And where did you see them?" inquired Emily.

"At the theatre, where I looked in for an hour," answered Gerald. They happened to be in the very box I was put into."

"Oh, how I should have liked to be with you!" exclaimed Emily.

"What for?" asked Gerald.

"Why, to have seen the play to be sure;" answered she. "It's so long since I saw a play! What was it?"

"The play? I'm sure I don't know," replied he. "We were talking all the time; I never attended to it."

"Well, then, I'm glad I wasn't of the party," answered Emily. "I should have been out of patience. But don't you think we might go some night to the pit? It wouldn't cost much, and it would be such a treat to me! I've never seen a play since my dear father died."

"Oh, yes, we can go, certainly," answered Gerald, rather coldly; "but

we had better wait till these people are away. It would be awkward if they saw us."

"Then we'll look out for a nice play," said Emily, "and have a delightful evening, as soon as your fine friends are gone. We shall not have much gaiety for the rest of our lives, I dare say; so we may venture to indulge for once."

"Why," asked Gerald, "why are we not to have much gaiety for the rest of our lives?"

"Why, setting aside that we shall not be able to afford it," answered Emily, "you know we shall probably be *rélegés* to the end of the world, when you get your curacy—far out of the atmosphere of theatres, and all such temptations!"

The lustre of Gerald's brow, which had been gradually fading, vanished. "The curacy!" said he; "I'm sure, I'm not made for it, nor fit for me. There's no use in trying to force one's inclinations into a channel nature never designed them for. I'm sure the thing will never do; and it's better not to enter on it, than to thrust oneself into a situation, only to show one's unfitness for it."

"But, what other resource have we?" asked Emily, surprised at a declaration, apparently, so sudden; "and what has altered your intentions?"

"Reflection, and the knowledge of my own character," replied Gerald. "I never did like the profession, and I like it less and less, the more I think of it. As for what we're to do, I'm sure I can't tell. I've a mind to go to London, and try if I can't get some sort of situation!"

"But we've no interest, Gerald," objected Emily. "We've no friends to help us to a situation."

"I don't know that," answered Gerald. "Willoughby's father's in Parliament, and Vane's uncle is Secretary-at-War. They're both devilish civil to me, because they expect some day I shall be richer than any of them; and I don't think they'd be sorry to have an opportunity of laying me under an obligation. Vane told me, some time ago, that if I liked to go into the army, he'd speak to his uncle about me."

"But the army'll never do for us, Gerald, without money," said Emily.

"What a thing poverty is!" exclaimed Gerald with sudden bitterness. "What a thing it is to be a gentleman, and not be able to live like other people. Here are we, pent up in this little dirty hole of a lodging, that I shall be obliged to sneak into and sneak out of, for fear any of these people should see me. I told them I was living out of town, to prevent their offering to call on me."

(To be continued.)

NATIONAL SPORTS.

HANDICAP RACING.

"Men's judgments are

A parcel of their fortunes." SHAKSPEARE.

In almost every other country of the world, all changes and modifications of existing systems are brought about by some contrivance—(ordinance—ukase—firman—and the like), which enables the Government to act as the moving principle of the body politic. Here, opinion is the mainspring of the social and political machine. We do not jump at our conclusions, but arrive at them—as our sires were wont to reach the end of their journeys—by means of a good steady pace. This adoption of the slow plan is intended, in nearly every instance, by a sure consequence: whether for good or evil—for general convenience or the reverse, perhaps remains to be seen, so far as the matter in hand has relation to the practice. Latterly—so recently, indeed, that no allusion to it is to be found in any work on the turf—the Handicap has become the most popular form of British racing.

It would be libel to suppose the reader ignorant of that remarkable scheme—an institution of such pure and perfect benevolence as might have been expected rather to have originated among the followers of Plato than with the disciples of Mammon. Human virtue, perhaps, never ventured upon a bolder flight than when it sought to bring into operation in the nineteenth century the dreams of the golden age, and offered for the patronage of these iron times a scale of bounty, whose rewards advance precisely according to the baseness and worthlessness of the object. This triumph of philosophy, however, was not achieved at some moral Waterloo, but came of a series of quiet manœuvres. Had a Minister of the Crown, twenty years ago, proposed to Parliament that the Royal Plates should be run for upon a plan which would put the worst horse in England on the same footing as the best, he might have calculated on a stand-up fight with one of the stewards of the Jockey Club, there and then. This great victory over prejudice was brought about by sapping the foundations, and not by storming the forlorn hope of prepossession. The British turf enjoys the proud monopoly of exhibiting to the world, in the economy of its details, a principle of perfectibility heretofore only "dreamt of in your philosophy."

Thus far we find this great fact a marvel of modern virtue—intrinsically; its machinery, there is reason to fear, is neither quite so pure nor altogether so philosophical. We are a people singularly apt at good intentions, but somehow, not so happy in working them out. If it were not for the fear of a breach of privilege before our eyes, we might instance the method of treatment to which that great grievance, the pest of game preserving, is subjected. A legislative committee is appointed to deliberate upon the operation of the Game-laws, and to counsel Parliament as to the most judicious means that can be adopted to assuage the strong popular indignation against them. Upon the committee are their most rancorous opponents, and their piedged champions—to the death. To use Parliamentary language, the honourable member for West Gloucestershire is called upon, without favour or affection—apart from all bias, one way or the other—to inquire how far it may be wholesome to allow Giles Scroggins to warn the leverets off his turnips, and what steps he may be permitted to take should they neglect his notice to quit. To balance West Gloucester, there is Durham—is it probable a cause should fare well so situated? Is it convenient, in like manner, that any gentleman concerned in the issue, should form one of the committee on a handicap—convenient, of course, we mean, *quoad* the public?

Turfites are all honourable men, and we can easily conceive such a scene as this, when the weights for a Chester Cup are being arranged. Says Lord A.—, "B—, my dear fellow, that colt of yours, the Leary Cove, has no running in him. He's six years old, isn't he? Well, four stone is quite enough for *him* to carry!" "I think, my dear A—," says B—, "to prevent the possibility of objection, we had better say a little more: the Cove is good for nothing—but some men are never satisfied; so, to silence all observation, make it 4st. 2lb." Here, you see, to indulge my Lord B—'s chivalrous notions of honour, the fanciers of the Leary Cove are choused out of two-and-thirty ounces! Handicaps are especially excellent things, so the public taste declares; but, to have them put *sans peur et sans reproche* upon the scene, would it not be better that the arrangements were in the hands of public and responsible persons?

The handicap is a change or a modification of the original turf system; "a breath has made it," as the poet says—let it not be a wind that blows nobody good. Public notice is strongly turned towards the method of apportioning weights in this new-fangled fashion of racing; public opinion is strongly against the practice of allowing those who have horses engaged being, directly or indirectly, mixed up with that which affects their own interests. One that knew human nature well, as if in anticipatory reference to the system of handicapping, has left us this record—peradventure for a warning:—

"Men's judgments are

A parcel of their fortunes."

TATTERSALL'S.

MONDAY.—A large attendance of subscribers, and business commensurately brisk, but chiefly on the Chester Cup; for which Best Bower, with rather a strong party, became first favourite; Intrepid and Salopian were prominently in demand, Sweetmeat, who is in the same stable, as a matter of course, losing ground. Whinstone also receded, and a disposition to lay against Mickey Free and Miss Burns, was displayed in several quarters. The Baron had a resolute supporter in his owner, and the Rust filly (Colleen Dhas) was frequently inquired after, and, on two or three occasions, backed. An improvement in Sting, and a decline in Brocardo, were the only features in the Derby betting.

NEWMARKET HANDICAP.

Even on the field against 15.

CHESTER CUP.

20 to 1 agst Hesselstone's lot (t)	40 to 1 agst Intrepid (t freely)	50 to 1 agst Roderick (t)
20 to 1 Best Bower (t)	40 to 1 ——— The Baron (taken)	50 to 1 ——— Redstreak (t)
22 to 1 Sweetmeat	40 to 1 ——— freely	50 to 1 ——— Billy Purvis (t)
22 to 1 Whinstone	40 to 1 ——— Salopian (t freely)	50 to 1 ——— Arthur
25 to 1 Miss Burns	40 to 1 ——— Colleen Dhas (t)	50 to 1 ——— The Roper's
25 to 1 Mickey Free	40 to 1 ——— Mermaid (t)	Daughter (t)
35 to 1 Hope	50 to 1 ——— Queen of Tyne (t)	

DERRY.

9 to 2 agst Sting	25 to 1 agst Spithhead (t)	1000 even between Fancy Boy
15 to 1 Brocardo (t)	30 to 1 ——— Malcolm (t)	and Tibthorpe
25 to 1 Iago (t)	40 to 1 ——— Tibthorpe (t)	

OAKS.

8 to 1 agst Forth's lot

11 to 1 agst Vanish

20 to 1 agst Fantastic

THURSDAY.—The publication of the largest acceptance ever known did not add to the interest of the Chester Cup betting this afternoon; on the contrary, things were very dull, and the only decided feature was an eagerness to back Intrepid; Sweetmeat, nevertheless, being uncommonly steady at 25 to 1. With the exception of Miss Burns and Mickey Free, the other favourites maintained their positions. The Derby, beyond a marked improvement in Iago, presented nothing to call for remark.

NEWMARKET HANDICAP.

Lord Exeter's Timbra is struck out

CHESTER CUP.

8 to 1 agst Wedlow's lot (t)	30 to 1 agst Miss Burns (t)	40 to 1 agst Discord
18 to 1 Best Bower	33 to 1 ——— Intrepid (t)	40 to 1 ——— Cataract (t)
22 to 1 Whinstone (t)	35 to 1 ——— Mermaid	40 to 1 ——— Lady Wildair (t)
25 to 1 Sweetmeat (t)	40 to 1 ——— Salopian	1000 to 10 agst Weatherbit (t)
25 to 1 Mickey Free		

DERRY.

5 to 1 agst Sting (t)	25 to 1 agst Spithhead (t)	40 to 1 agst Tibthorpe (t)
15 to 1 Brocardo	33 to 1 ——— Malcolm (t)	40 to 1 ——— Hundrum (t)
20 to 1 Iago	35 to 1 ——— Traverser (t)	

OAKS.

20 to 1 agst Fantastic (t)

35 to 1 Laundress filly (t)

THE MARKETS.

CORN EXCHANGE (Friday).—The present week's arrivals of English wheat for our market having been somewhat on the increase the stands here to-day were fairly filled with samples of both red and white. Selected qualities moved off steadily, at full prices. In all other kinds very little may be said of all grain under lock. The supply of barley being very large the barley trade was heavy, and prices had a downward tendency. We had rather an extensive supply of malt on offer, yet, as the factors submitted to a slight decline in value, a good clearance was effected. The oat trade was very dull, when sales were forced, lower terms were compiled with. Beans, peas, and flour as last advised.

ARRIVALS.—English: wheat, 4120; barley, 10740; oats, 7980. Irish: wheat, —; barley, —; oats, 6790 quarters.

English.—Wheat, Essex and Kent, red, 49s to 59s; ditto, white, 56s to 67s; Norfolk and Suffolk, red

THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 3.

BANKRUPTS.—J. BURNE, Myddleton-square, Clerkenwell, linen-factor. J. H. NAIL, John-street, Tottenham-court-road, builder. J. S. B. BUDGETT, King-street, Camden Town, bookseller. S. ARCHER, Rochdale, Lancashire, woollen-manufacturer. J. STUTTARD, Manchester, cotton-spinner. J. MASSEY, Manchester, grocer. R. HARVEY, Cheshire, Cornish, grocer. G. P. PAYNE, Liverpool, stationer. J. EVANS, Liverpool, dealer in guano.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATION.—T. GARDNER, Glasgow, bricklayer.

FRIDAY, FEB. 6.

WAR-OFFICE. Feb. 6.—4th Dragoon Guards: Lieut. T. Jones to be Lieutenant, vice Souther. 7th: Cornet P. Bunbury to be Lieutenant, vice Arkwright; Nicholas de la Cherois, to be Cornet, vice Bunbury.

15th Light Dragoons: Lieut. R. Couter to be Lieutenant, vice Jones.

1st (the Royal) Regiment of Foot: Capt. W. Webster to be Captain, vice R. Blacklin.

45th Foot: Lieut. H. W. Parry to be Captain, vice Lucas; Ensign L. T. Cave to be Lieutenant, vice Parry. 5th Foot: P. G. Gough to be Ensign, vice Cave. 32nd: Ensign H. J. Archibald to be Lieutenant, vice Hawkins; T. H. Vyvyan to be Ensign, vice H. J. D. Archibald to be Assistant-Surgeon, vice Skeene. 56th: Lieut. G. W. Patey to be Captain, vice Smith. Ensign G. S. Hanson to be Lieutenant, vice Lynch. 78th: Assist.-Surgeon J. Leitch, M.D., to be Assistant-Surgeon, vice Innes. 92nd: The Hon. W. Charteris to be Ensign, vice Carnegie. 97th: Lieut. A. G. Ober to be Captain, vice Garforth; Ensign E. D. Harvest to be Lieutenant, vice Ceylon Rifle Regiment; Lieut.-Col. H. Simmonds to be Lieutenant-Colonel, vice Montroussor. St. Helena Regiment: Lieut.-Col. H. Ross to be Lieutenant-Colonel, vice Simmonds.

BREVET.—Surgeon A. R. Jackson, M.D., Surgeon of the East India Company's Depot at Warley, to have the local and temporary rank of Staff Surgeon of the First Class, while so employed.

STAFF.—Lieut. A. G. Moorhead, from the 26th Foot, to be Adjutant of a Recruiting District, vice Mason.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE. FEB. 6.—Royal Regiment of Artillery:—Second Capt. C. H. Burrows to be Captain, vice Shepherd; First Lieut. C. J. B. Riddell to be Second Captain, vice Burrows; Captains: E. B. Gurney to be First Lieutenant, vice Riddell.

Corporal of Royal Engineers: Major General E. W. Durnford to be Colonel Commandant, vice Sir F. W. Mulcaster.

BANKRUPTCIES ANNULLED.—J. PICKLES, Preston, Lancashire, cotton manufacturer. J. SMITH, Jewin-street, Cripplegate, wholesale bookseller. J. ROBERTS, Kidderminster, Worcester, clothier.

BANKRUPTCIES.—S. NOLIER, Debdenham, Suffolk, common carrier. H. F. H. NEEDHAM, New Bond-street, dressing-case maker. R. C. TURNER, Houndsditch, carpenter. R. GUNN, Clare, Suffolk, corn-dealer. J. H. NOCK, Poplar, outfitter. A. INGLIS, Finsbury, draper. J. W. FROST, late of Great Tower-street, but now of Back-lane, Kingsland-green, coffee-dealer. W. STOCKBRIDGE, Wandsworth, Surrey, tobacconist. G. DUCKHAM, Mortby Tydyl, Glamorganshire, butcher. J. WHITE, St. Benoît's-place, Gracechurch-street, wine-merchant. E. W. BAXTER, Coventry, ironmonger. F. WARD, Batley, Yorkshire, rag-merchant. J. HILL, Digbeth, Birmingham, currier. J. DUKE, Newark-upon-Trent, Nottinghamshire, plaster merchant and brick-maker. G. H. OPENSHAW, Over Darwen, Lancashire, power-loom cloth manufacturer.

BIRTHS.

In Curzon-street, the Hon. Mrs. George Hope, of a son.—At Leytonstone, the wife of Sir Edward N. Buxton, Bart., of a son.—At Livermere, Suffolk, the wife of the Rev. Asgill Colville, of a son.—On the 23rd of January, at King's Bromley Manor, the Hon. Mrs. Newton Lane, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

At Old Connaught, Wicklow, the Hon. Miss Isabella Plunkett, to Henry Quin, Esq., of Wingfield.—At Sherborne, Dorset, John Williams, Esq., R.N., F.R.C.S., to Emily Elizabeth, only daughter of the late William Ashford, Esq.

DEATHS.

Suddenly, at Manchester, whilst on a journey, Mr. George Cocks, for many years the representative of the house of Messrs. Cocks and Co., music-sellers.—At Brompton, Lady Stoddart, the wife of Sir John Stoddart.—At Buxted Parsonage, aged 71, the Rev. Christopher Wordsworth, D.D.—Mrs. Jephcott, who died at Hastings, on the 27th December, was the eldest daughter of the late Capt. John Williams, of Bengal, the author of "The Rise and Progress of the Bengal Native Infantry."

ADVERTISEMENTS.

COVENT-GARDEN.—Mr. ALLCROFT'S GRAND CONCERT, on MONDAY next, FEB. 9, for which the following talents have accepted engagements:—Mesdames Birch, Rainforth, Alfred Shaw, Lablache, St. Novello, Smith, Cabitt, Briddle, and Miss M. B. Hayes; Messrs. Harrison, Brizzi, Brahman, H. Phillips, F. Lablache, Machin, Henry Russell, Giubilei, H. Gear, John Parry, and the Ethiopian Serenaders. Solo Performers—Madame Dulcken, Richardson, Thirlwall, Regondi, Frederick Chaterton, and Mr. Lindley. Conductors, Messrs. Negri and Lavenu. Leader, Mr. Thirlwall. Boxes, 5s.; Pit, 3s.; Gallery, 2s.—Private Boxes, Tickets, and Places may be had at Mr. ALLCROFT'S Music Warehouse, 15, New Bond-street; and at the Theatre Box-office.

A STLEY'S ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE. Westminster-bridge.

—Proprietor Mr. W. BATTY.—The most Extraordinary Novelty ever produced—MONDAY, Feb. 9th, First Night of the New Grand Oriental Spectacle, which has been playing in Paris with repeated Success, entitled THE RAJAH OF NAGPORE, or the Sacred Elephants of the Pagoda, with New Scenery, Machinery, Costumes, &c., &c., introducing Colossal Performing Elephants and Camels, whose arrival on Monday last caused the most unprecedented sensation in the Metropolis. New Scenes in the Circle. Box-office open from Eleven till Five. Stage Director, Mr. T. Thompson.

COLOSSEUM NOTICE.—PRICE OF ADMISSION DURING THE HOLIDAYS.

Day Exhibition	2s.
Evening Exhibition	2s. 6d.
Children under 12	1s.
Satirical Cavorts	1s. extra.

THE DAY EXHIBITION consists of the Museum of Sculpture, Grand Picture of London, Alhambra Conservatories, Gorgeous Gothic Arlary, Classic Ruins, Swiss Cottage and Mont Blanc, with Mountain Torrent, &c. Open from 10 till 4.

EVENING.—The New and Extraordinary Performance of LONDON BY NIGHT, Museum of Sculptures, and Gorgeous Gothic Arlary, &c., &c., brilliantly illuminated; Swiss Cottage, Mont Blanc, and Mountain Torrent, &c., represented by Moonlight. Open from 7 till half-past 10. A GRAND ORCHESTRAL ORGAN, on which the most admired Overtures are played from 2 till 4, and from 8 till half-past 10. The whole projected designed by Mr. W. Bradwell.

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DON FRANCISCO HIDALGO, the Wonderful Little Man from Madrid, having arrived in London, will hold the first of his Levees on WEDNESDAY Next, February 11th, and every day after, for a short period, at the COSMORAMA ROOMS, 209, Regent-street, from Twelve to Four and from Six to Nine. The Don is the most extraordinary specimen of the human race in the world, being 42 years old and only 29 inches high, possessing a fine intellectual countenance, and speaking three languages. If the exhibition "small children" excited the curiosity of the public, what must be the astonishment on witnessing this "wonder of creation."—Cosmorama Rooms, 209, Regent-street. Admitance One Shilling.

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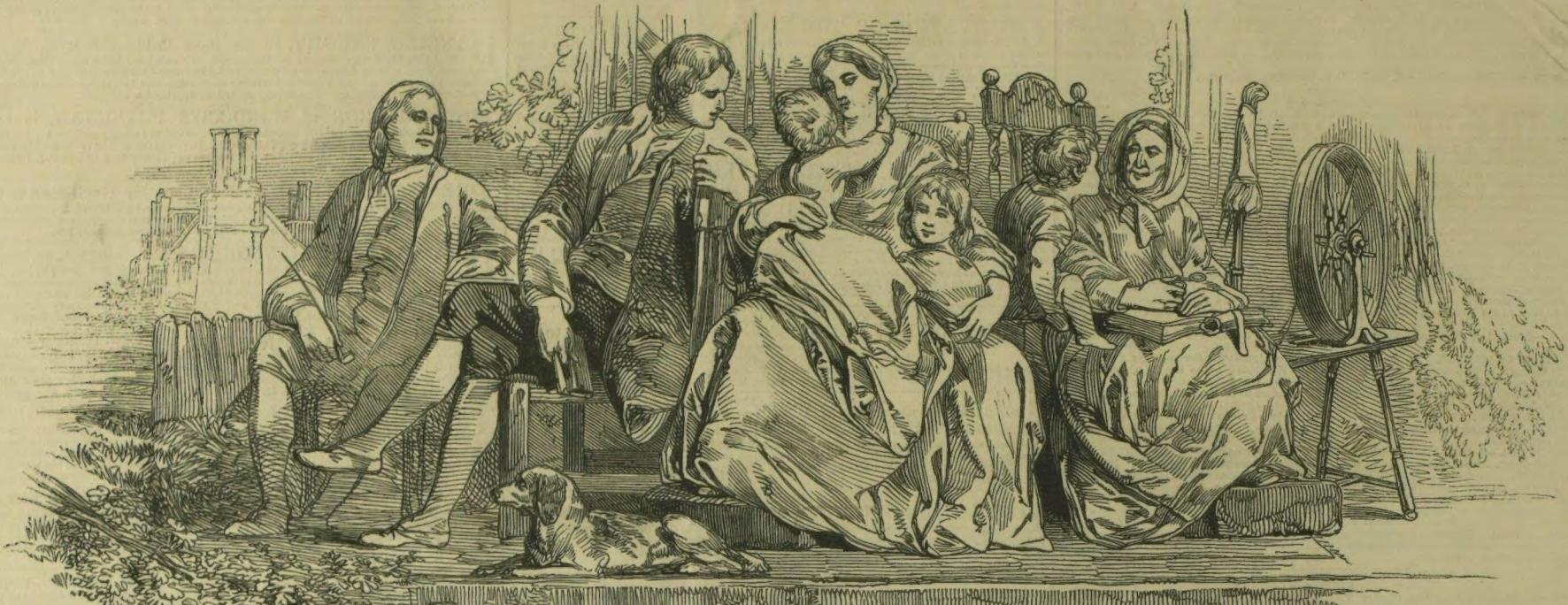
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Any Proprietor desirous of proposing a Candidate for the office of Director or Trustee, must send the name of such candidate to the Secretary at least fourteen days before the day of meeting.

The Ballot will commence at Eleven, and close at Two o'clock.



HOME AND FRIENDS.

WRITTEN BY CHARLES SWAIN, ESQ.; COMPOSED BY J. BLEWITT.

Moderato, with expression.

Moderato, with expression.

for

Oh, there's a power to make each hour As sweet as Heaven de-signed it; Nor need we roam to bring it home, Though few there be that

p

for

p

find it. Though few there be that find it. We seek too high for things close by, And lose what Na-ture found us; For

for

life hath here no charms so dear As home and friends a-round us, As home and friends a-round us, As home and friends a-round us,

for

p

a tempo

Home and friends, Home and friends, As home and friends a-round us. [Repeat in chorus.]

f

p

for

We oft destroy the present joy
For future hopes—and praise them;
Whilst flowers as sweet bloom at our feet
If we'd but stoop to raise them;

For things afar still sweetest are
When Youth's bright spell hath bound us,
But soon we're taught the earth hath naught
Like home and friends around us

The friends that speed in time of need,
When Hope's last reed is shaken,
Will shew us still, that come what will
We are not quite forsaken.

Though all were night, if but the light
From Friendship's altar crowned us,
Would prove the bliss of earth was this—
Our home—and friends around us.